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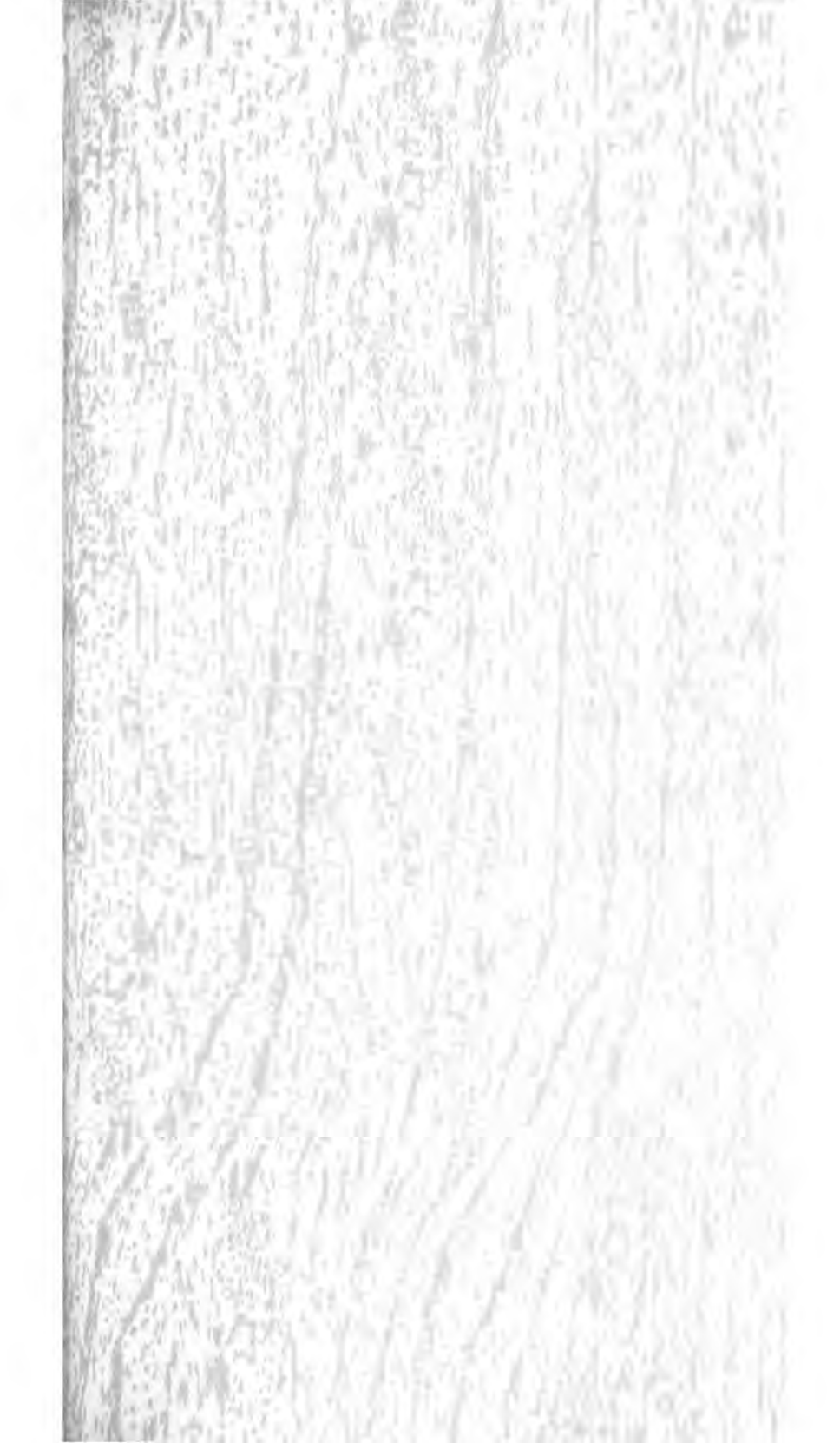


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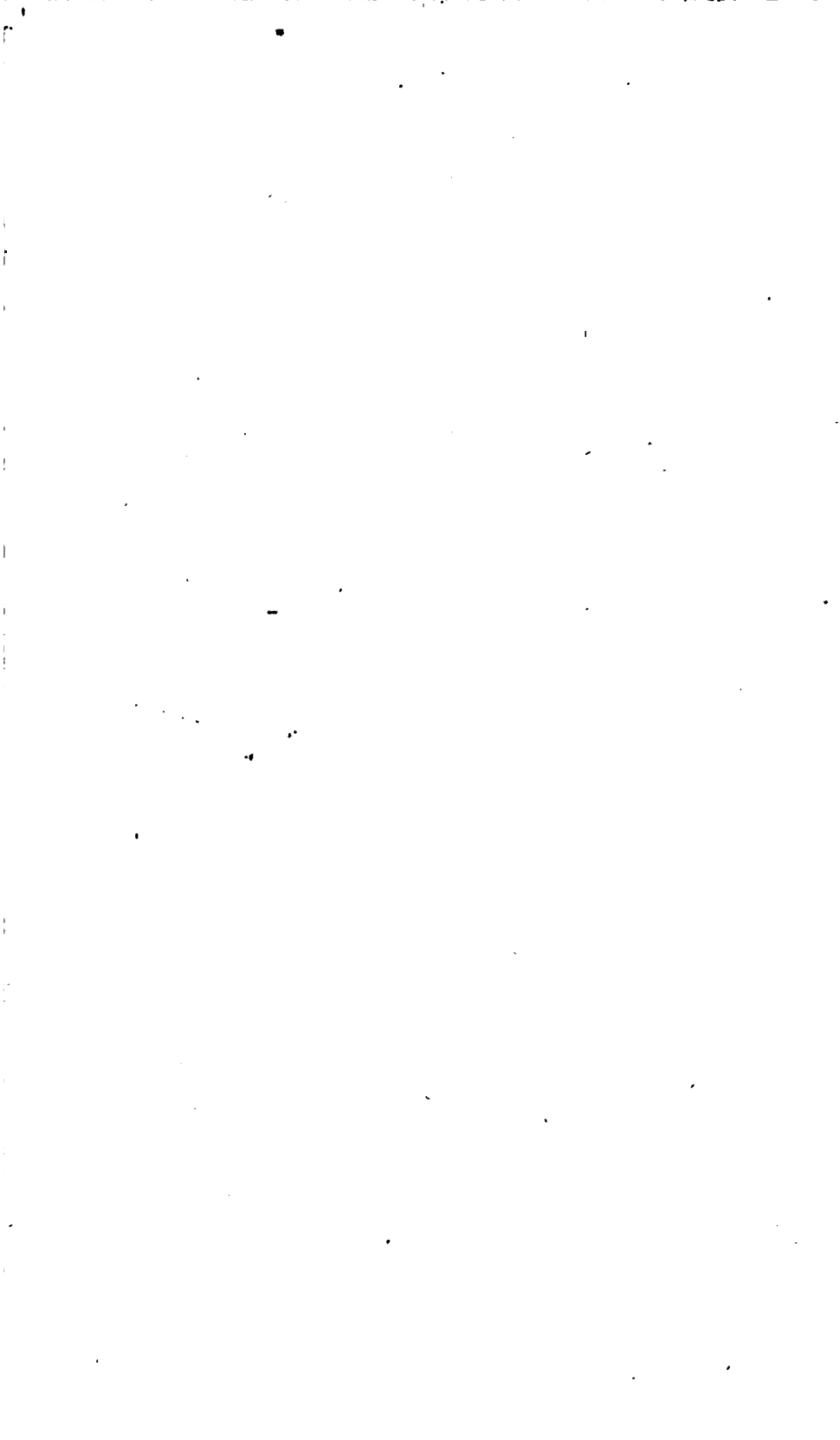
CLASSICAL TOUR

THROUGH

ITALY AND SICILY.

77

It has been a topic of general regret in the literary world, that Mr. EUSTACE did not live to finish the Supplementary Volume to his "Classical Tour," so as to form a complete Work on the present and past State of Italy, for which he was engaged in collecting materials at the period of his premature decease. But what Mr. EUSTACE did not live to accomplish, Sir RICHARD COLT HOARE has executed, and in such a manner as, it is hoped, will be at once acceptable to the public, and gratifying to the numerous friends of Mr. EUSTACE, as a tribute of respect to his genius, and of affection to his memory.



CLASSICAL TOUR
THROUGH
ITALY AND SICILY;

TENDING TO ILLUSTRATE
SOME DISTRICTS, WHICH HAVE NOT BEEN DESCRIBED

BY
MR. EUSTACE, IN HIS CLASSICAL TOUR.

BY
SIR RICHARD COLT HOARE, BART.

Quid enim laboro, nisi ut omni quaestione veritas explicetur?
CICERO.

IN TWO VOLUMES, SECOND EDITION.

VOL. I.

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MEMORIÆ
JOHANNIS CHETWODE EUSTACE,
CHOROGRAPHIAM ITALICAM,
AB EO FELICITER INCHOATAM,
SED EHEU! FATIS IMPEDITAM,
GRATUS DEDICAT
RICARDUS COLT HOARE,
ANNO MDCCCXVIII.

PREFACE.

NOVELTY, pleasure, and information, are the three objects which principally occupy the mind of every traveller who meditates an excursion into foreign countries : of the two former he is certain, and it will be his own fault if he does not reap the latter : but as to the quantity of the crop, much must depend upon himself, and the care he takes in collecting it. We all travel with different views : *sua cuique voluntas* : and each traveller proposes to himself some favourite line of pursuit.

The object particularly pointed out to us in Italy, is the recollection of former times, and a comparison of those times with the present; to restore to our minds the classical studies of our youth; to visit those places recorded in history as the residences of illustrious characters of antiquity, or rendered interesting by historical facts and anecdotes; to admire and reflect upon those remains of polished architecture and sculpture, which the hand of time has fortunately spared; and to trace the progress of painting, from the arid schools of Giotto and Cimabue, to the more perfect studies of Raphael, Correggio, and the Caracci.

With such views the late lamented author, Mr. Eustace, pursued his course through Italy; and with such views, I trust,

many of his countrymen will follow his steps, guided by the itinerary of his travels. With similar views I myself spent five years on the Continent; and I now, with diffidence, submit to the public a portion of those travels, extracted from my daily journals.

The first routine of every traveller on the Continent is nearly the same; and the general object (but too often) is to see as much in as short a time as possible. Many persons are indeed restrained, from a want of the necessary time required for viewing things with minuteness and attention; whilst others are restrained by a want of proper curiosity. The GRAND TOUR through France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, and Holland, is, in general, as much as the tourist thinks it necessary to under-

take and perform : though of late years the spirit of investigation has made a considerable progress, and the distant shores of Greece and Egypt, as well as the frozen regions of the North, have attracted the attention of our British youth.

Such was the *first* tour undertaken by Mr. Eustace in the year 1801 ; and such was my own at a preceding period. Curiosity hastened our progress ; nor was our ardour abated till we had examined the wonders of the Imperial City, and revelled in the luxuries of the gay Parthenope.

With far different views, my *second* expedition to the Continent was undertaken, commenced, and terminated. Having gained a sufficient knowledge of the Italian language to enable me to interrogate without

the aid of an interpreter, I quitted the road for the path, the capitals for the provinces, and proceeded with increased confidence, and I need not add with increased delight.

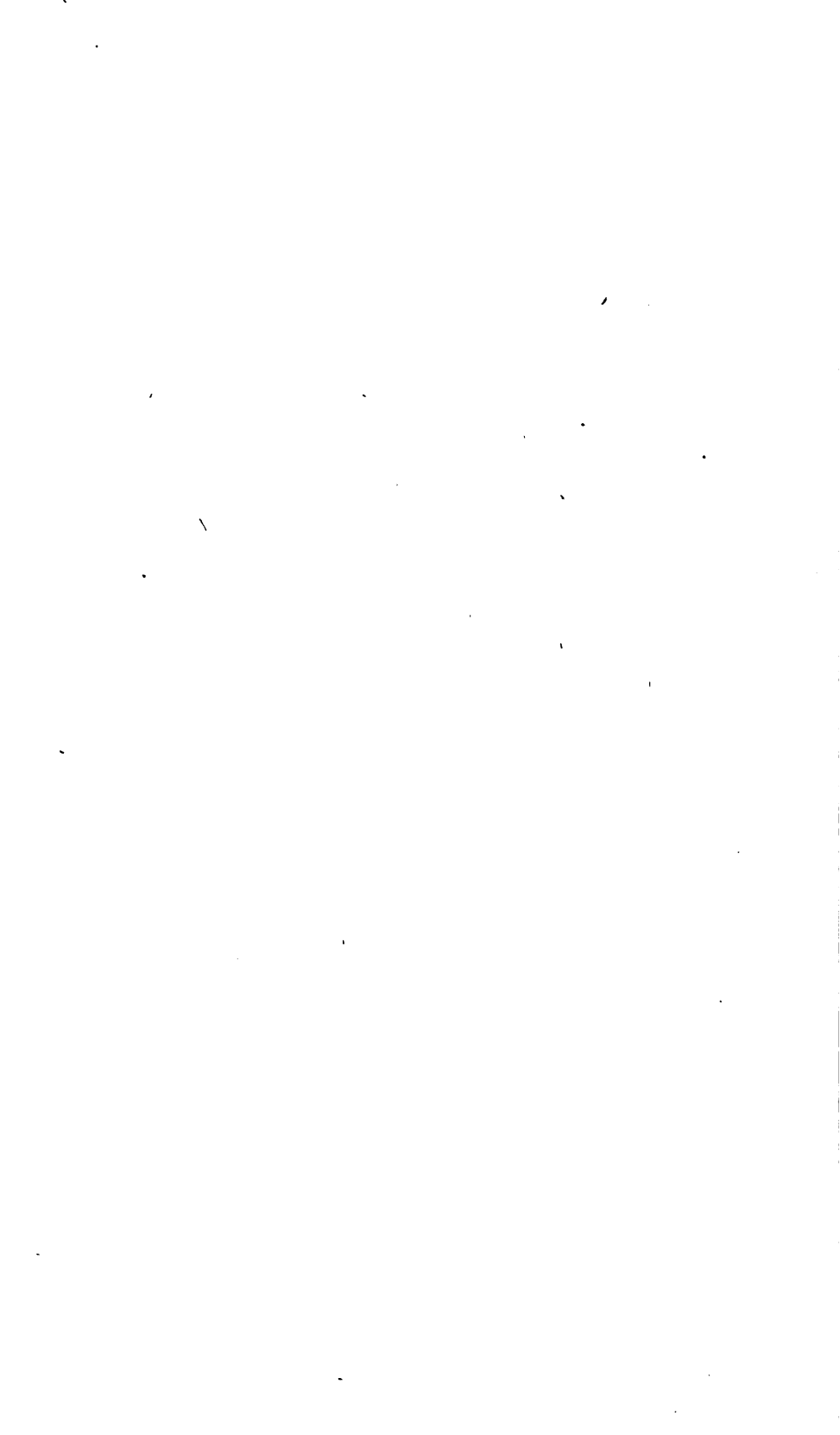
Whilst the more remote shores of Egypt, Greece, and India are visited and described, it is somewhat singular, that the *interior* of Italy should remain so little known, and so little frequented. From the native historians alone can we gain that information so necessary to the tourist, who ventures on an unbeaten track. A general description of Italy was much wanted, as a guide both to the old and the young traveller ; none of any repute having been published since the travels of Keysler, Misson, and Nugent ; for I cannot give implicit credit to the travels of Frenchmen, whose vivacity too frequently gets the better of fidelity.

This deficiency has been very ably supplied by Mr. Eustace ; and the literary as well as the travelling world will ever have cause to lament, that he was so suddenly arrested in his earthly career, and that the projects which he had formed for a continuation of his travels were most unfortunately terminated by the hand of fate.

Had these his plans been accomplished, all additions to his work would have been deemed unnecessary. In the present case, I think it a duty incumbent on me as a traveller, who journeyed with the same classical views as our late lamented author, to fill up those gaps which he has left open. I shall be cautious to avoid making any criticisms or remarks on his very able and judicious work, which has been so justly encouraged and approved ; and I shall be

cautious also in not treading over the same ground: but, in some few instances, we must occasionally meet on the same road; but, above all other considerations, I shall most strictly adhere to fidelity of narrative and description, and endeavour to stick to the text which I have adopted as my motto.

Quid enim laboro, nisi ut omni questione veritas explicetur?



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A CLASSICAL TOUR

THROUGH

ITALY.

*Journal of a Tour from Siena to the Maremma,
Volterra, Populonia, Isle of Elba, Piombino,
and Grosseto.*

COR MAGIS TIBI SENA PANDIT.

SUCH are the cordial words with which the traveller is greeted, on entering the city gates of SIENA; and, if I may be allowed to judge by my own particular feelings, he will have no reason to repent of a residence in that city. In many respects SIENA has claims superior to any other town in Italy, particularly as an eligible summer residence. Its situation amongst the Apennines is airy and healthy; the heat of its climate, even in the midst of summer, is not oppressive: its society is agreeable and unaffected; and the purity of its language

and accent is generally allowed to surpass that of any other province. It becomes, therefore, a most desirable residence for those who wish to be instructed in the language of the country, and who are desirous of avoiding the oppressive heats of Florence, the pestilential vapours of the Campagna, and the musquitos of Naples.

As a school of early painting, SIENA disputes precedency with Florence; and Guido da Siena, who was born in 1191, and who has left a painting in the church of S. Domenico, with the date of 1221, seems to bear away the palm of priority from Cimabue, whose birth is stated to have been in the year 1240.

Many excellent specimens of early fresco paintings are dispersed about the city, especially one of Christ by Sodoma, in which there is a dignity of character, added to an humility most truly appropriate.

But the object most worthy of the traveller's notice at Siena is the Cathedral, which, as far as regards its pavement, may be deemed *unique*. The following minute account of it, extracted from the *Diario Senese* by Gigli, and the *Lettere Senesi* by Della Valle, may prove interesting to my readers.

The *Duomo*, or cathedral church, claims particular attention, as one of the finest buildings in Italy; and a slight sketch of its history may not, therefore, be unacceptable. This metropolitan church occupies the site of a Heathen temple, dedicated to the goddess Minerva. It was consecrated for the Christian worship by Pope Alexander the Third, in 1169. In 1250, the choir was faced with black and white marble, and in the succeeding year the rest of the edifice. The marble pulpit was erected in 1266; and in 1284, the façade towards the Hospital, executed, after the design of Nicolo da Pisa, by the three sculptors Lapo, Donato, and Goro, who on that account were declared citizens of Siena. Duccio of Siena began the picture for the high altar, and completed it in 1310, having received sixteen *soldi* a day for his labour. This picture now stands by the side of the altar St. Ansano, and is coloured on the back. In 1333, the marble façade was perfected, and adorned with various devices. In 1338, at a period when the population of Siena amounted to one hundred thousand souls, the inhabitants began to enlarge their cathedral; but the fatal mortality of 1348 put a stop to their works, and the funds which had been raised for the execution were applied to other purposes more necessary. The particular curiosity, of which this church may justly boast, is its elegant mosaic pavement. Duccio of

Siena, in 1350, began that part of it, which is beneath the altar of St. Ansano. In 1424, the pavement under the three steps of the high altar, representing David, Sampson, Moses, Judas Maccabeus, and Joshua, was completed ; and forty years afterwards Matteo da Siena proceeded to embellish the part under the altar, of the crucifix, with the history of the martyrdom of the Innocents. The twelve sybills were added in 1483 ; and in 1500, Domenico Beccafumi, *alias* Mecarino, completed this magnificent pavement, by executing the middle part, next the pulpit.

Many other interesting particulars, respecting the paintings and decorations of this cathedral, may be collected from the *Diario Senese*, by Gigli, and the *Lettere Senesi*, by Della Valle ; from whom I have drawn the preceding account of this most beautiful work in mosaic. The style differs entirely from that adopted by the Greeks and Romans, who invariably used small square *tesseræ*, of various colours ; whereas these at Siena are large pieces of marble artfully inlaid, and resemble, in effect, drawings in black and white chalk. This exquisite work is held in proper estimation by the *curatores* of the church, is kept covered with planks, and displayed only on particular occasions. A beautiful and perfect portion is to be seen under the bishop's pulpit.

SIENA was formerly a Roman colony, distinguished by the title of SENA JULIA, and it still bears for its arms the device of Romulus and Remus suckled by a wolf, several of which are sculptured on pedestals in different parts of the city. For many successive years it continued to enjoy its independence and republican honours. About the year 1541, it became a prey to the foreign factions of France and Spain, which at that period disturbed the tranquillity of Italy. In 1554, it was ceded by the Emperor Charles the Fifth to his son Philip, who, in the following year relinquished it to Cosmo the First, Grand Duke of Tuscany, and since that period it has continued a part of the Tuscan dominions.

Having briefly described the principal features of this city, and whose immediate environs will furnish a variety of good subjects for the pencil, I shall now introduce my readers into a country highly celebrated in the annals of ancient history, and once inhabited by the civilized Etruscan nation, from whose downfall Imperial Rome derived her growing strength and exalted prosperity: but though at present neglected and depopulated, ETRURIA will still afford to the antiquary and historian matter for observation and reflection, and many interesting memorials still remain to attest its former existence and rude magnificence.

My winter had been spent partly at Siena and partly at Florence. But the approach of spring, which in Italy is the most delightful season of the year, roused me from the abodes of ease and dissipation, and summoned me to the field in search of new scenery and fresh information. Novelty has always charms, and to none more than to myself. Hence in all my peregrinations I have been anxious to visit districts little known and unexplored by modern travellers. At this time I resolved to penetrate into the country inhabited by the ancient Etrurians, a people, whose language, and even whose alphabet, have baffled the researches of the scholar and antiquary; a people, whose territory was separated from the city of Rome only by the Tiber; from whom the Romans borrowed many an useful art and valuable science; and whose downfall opened the way to that career of glory, which finally rendered their conquerors masters of the world.

Sunday, April 19. I quitted Siena, and for ten miles followed the great road to Florence. I then turned to the left, and proceeded along that leading to Colle, partly through a wood of ever-green oaks, which here overspreads the mountains to the left. The road was good, and within three hours I performed the journey in my phaeton.

Colle, though a small town, is the see of a bishop, and built partly on an eminence, partly in a plain. It is divided into the upper and lower, *alta e bassa*. The approach is rendered picturesque by a fine bridge of one arch, considerably broad and lofty. It is thrown over the river Elsa, which rises at a few miles distance, and flowing by Poggibonsi and Castel Fiorentino, falls into the Arno at the Ponte d'Elsa, beyond Empoli. In the rock and walls adjoining the bridge the water has already worn several cavities, which must prove dangerous to the structure itself, without a speedy remedy. Colle is remarkable for its manufacture of paper, for which there are thirty mills employed in the town and neighbourhood.

In the church of St. Agostino is a good picture by Ludovico Cigoli, who is called the Florentine Correggio: it represents Christ taken down from the Cross: the figure of St. Jerome, which is introduced on the left, is a very fine portrait. Near the town is a well, formed apparently of ancient sculpture, though not remarkable for excellence. On the four sides are basso relievos, representing,
1. Ploughing with oxen. 2. Threshing of corn.
3. A vintage. 4. Making wine. It is near the house of Agostino Giugni, where I was tolerably lodged. A new hospital is building at Colle, on a

scale sufficiently large to contain an hundred and twenty persons.

Monday, April 20. After dinner I left Colle, and took leave of my carriage. The environs are well cultivated; but as I proceeded, the country became wild, woody, and barren. The road in general is ill paved, and very hilly. To Volterra the ascent is long and steep. I was five hours on my journey, in consequence of the badness of the road, the slowness with which I was obliged to travel on account of my baggage horse, and a violent thunder storm which caught me on my route.

VOLTERRA, in point of situation, is perhaps the most elevated town of residence in Italy. It occupies a species of plain, on the summit of a mountain. This was likewise the site of the ancient town, which is accurately described by Strabo.* There was, however, a great variation as to size; for the ancient walls embraced a

* Volaterranus ager mari alluitur: hoc autem modo ædificatum est oppidum. In profundâ valle sublimis et præceps undique collis extat, cujus in vertice planities est, in hac sita ipsius sunt urbis mœnia, ad quam stad. xv. ascensus est ex basi; rupes tota ardua atque difficilis est.—*Strabo*.

circuit of seven miles, while the modern comprise but three. Although a considerable difference of opinion has existed among antiquaries respecting the twelve towns of Etruria, Volterra has been generally estimated as one. The place it occupies in history, and the numerous fragments of antiquity found in its neighbourhood, authenticated by Etruscan characters, admit little doubt respecting its right to this distinction.

Of the few remains of Etruscan architecture the most remarkable are, the *Porta dell' Arco*, the *Piscina*, supposed to have been originally a reservoir of water, and the walls, which are still easily traced. The two first are very perfect. From the present fortress I descended through different apertures to the *Piscina*. It is divided into three apartments, and is the most perfect specimen of Etruscan workmanship now existing at Volterra. Exact admeasurements of it are given in a work lately published, by the Abbate Giachi (page 121—2*). This gentleman was not only my guide on the occasion, but also shewed me the most interesting objects in the town and its vicinity. If we may judge from the size of the stones

* Saggio di ricerche sopra lo stato antico e moderno di Volterra, opera del sacerdote Antonio Filippo Giachi, 4to. Firenze, 1786.

employed in the walls and other buildings, the architecture of the Etruscans was simple and bold; and their knowledge of mechanics very great. From them was probably derived the present Tuscan or rustic style. In consistence and solidity it bears the character of their works, as may be seen by many examples at Florence.

If we may estimate the perfection of the Etruscan sculpture, from the numerous basso relievos on the sarcophagi found in this neighbourhood, we cannot ascribe to it any very high degree of merit; for though abundant specimens are preserved in the museums, few are executed with skill, or knowledge of the art. But perhaps this may be deemed a partial judgment. Sepulchral monuments were probably kept ready fabricated, by sculptors, to supply the constant demand; and consequently we cannot expect them to exhibit great variety of subjects, or delicacy of finishing. The forms of their vases were equally perfect and elegant. Different parts of Etruria were distinguished for their manufactories of pottery and earthenware. The ware of Arezzo, which was the most celebrated, was red, That of Chiusi differed from the ware manufactured at Volterra, which was very light, covered with a shining black varnish; and decorated with basso relievos, and other ornaments, as well executed as if in bronze. From

the numerous sepulchres, or *ipegi*, discovered without the ancient walls, particularly on the hills of Portone and Monte Bradone, have been drawn the valuable specimens of Etruscan workmanship, which enrich the different museums of Europe. But, notwithstanding the number thus sold and dispersed, an extensive collection still remains in the modern Volterra. The principal is that of the *Palazzo Publico*, which has been much augmented by the addition of the celebrated Guarnacci museum and library. It is almost completely disposed in several apartments, and both collections are entrusted to the superintendence of a librarian. An elegant mosaic pavement, found near the ancient theatre, is now lying in one of the rooms. In the forms of the sarcophagi there is little variety, and the same subjects frequently recur. They are mostly drawn from fabulous history, and many from Homer, alluding to the heathen mythology. Some have been gilt, others painted, and the most valuable are inscribed with Etruscan characters. A reposing figure generally forms the lid or cover of the sarcophagus. Many of these are remarkable for the bad proportions of the head and limbs: and, indeed, as I have before observed, few exhibit any excellence in sculpture.

In the Giorgi palace is another collection. One fragment is singular. It represents Poly-

phemus, with *two* eyes, in the act of raising a rock, to hurl at Ulysses and his companions, who are sailing away in their vessel. This novelty, which may perhaps be ascribed to the inadvertence of the workman, has caused much literary discussion, and given birth to a learned treatise. The figure of Polyphemus is well sculptured.

At the Badia is a small collection, chiefly consisting of vases found in its neighbourhood, many of which are very elegant in form. Here is also a fine Scarabee of Etruscan sculpture.

In the Casa Guarnacci is a celebrated statue of Hercules, by Glycon of Athens, whose name appears on the pedestal. The legs, arms, feet, and lower part of the belly, are in the exquisite style of Grecian sculpture; the muscles strongly marked, and characteristic of the hero and the deity. The head and breast are inferior in every respect. The head appears antique, but from the style and its diminutive proportions, compared with the body, it certainly could not have originally belonged to the *torso*.

Among the numerous *ipogei*, which have been discovered, few remain now open; for after they were ransacked, the entrances were again closed. Still, however, the zealous investigator of antiqui-

ties may fully gratify his curiosity in visiting two which are yet perfect. These are on the *Colle del Portone*, adjoining the Villa Inghirami. One is called *Le Buche dei Saracini*. It is very spacious, but so low, that I could traverse it only on my knees. From its size and construction, it was probably a public burying-place. The *ipogeo*, belonging to the same villa, is different in structure, much higher, and divided into apartments. Several fragments of alabaster sarcophagi, &c. are still left, in order to give an idea of one of these sepulchres when discovered; for none remain in their antique or original state, having been opened, and perhaps robbed of their most valuable contents, by the barbarians who invaded Italy.

The *Terme*, or baths, of which the form, the pipes for conveying steam or vapour, and some fragments of the ancient mosaic pavements, are still seen, appear to have been of Roman construction. The figure of the theatre, or amphitheatre, may also be traced at Vallebuona. Columns and other relics have been dug up in the vicinity. A cornice of the composite order, discovered here, and supposed to have belonged to the theatre, is obviously of Roman workmanship. But as there were other public buildings adjoining, particularly the baths, in which was found the mosaic pavement, now in the Palazzo Pubblico, we cannot

decisively conclude to what structure such a fragment belonged. The site of what is called the theatre has never been properly searched, so that little can be said respecting its original destination.

The *Casa di Marmi* at Portone, which is described by Targioni, in his Travels through Italy, as entirely built with the fragments of old sarcophagi, no longer exists in the same state, if it ever really did exist, according to his description. But of this I much doubt, for in the whole fabric I discovered only two pieces of alabaster.

So much for antiquities. As to the productions of modern art, little can be expected in a small provincial town.

The palaces of the Inghirami, Giorgi, Ricciarelli, and Mazzoni families contain the best pictures in Volterra. In the Casa Ricciarelli, which formerly boasted of the Murder of the Innocents, a fine picture by Daniel di Volterra, is another of Elias, ascribed to the same painter; but of this I entertain a doubt. In the Casa Mazzoni is a small gallery, painted by Daniel di Volterra. The other pictures are neither worthy the notice of the amateur, nor of the indifferent spectator.

Some good works of the Florentine school are

to be found in the churches. In St. Dalmazia, a Deposition from the Cross, by Roselli, scholar of Daniel di Volterra: this picture is soon to be removed to the ducal gallery at Florence. In St. Chiara, an altar-piece, by Franceschini, allowed to be his best work. The figure of St. John is very fine. After finishing this picture, he repaired to Rome to study; and on his return, reviewing it, he was so satisfied as to exclaim, *Tu sei bella!* "Thou art indeed fine!" In the Duomo is an excellent copy of the Magdalen, which graces the Barberini palace at Rome: it was retouched by Guido himself. The sacristy contains a good picture by Naldini: the figure of a young man in the fore ground displays great merit. The Capella Inghirami is painted in fresco, by Giovanni di St. Giovanni. Its altar-piece is by Domenichino, and represents the fall of Saul. In the Badia are two pictures by Victor, one of which is the Deposition from the Cross, in the style of Andrea del Sarto. Also, one in the church, by Maecagna; and a Supper in the Refectory, by the same hand. The sacristy contains a fresco, by Franceschini. The churches of St. Giusto and St. Agostino are handsome buildings. Near St. Giusto are seen the remains of the ancient church of the same name; which fell to ruin by the sinking of the ground. Similar phenomena are daily seen at a place called *Le Balze*.

The prison or dungeon, called *Il Mastio*, merits a visit. The lower cells are completely horrible. In one of these the Conte Felicini was immured fifteen years. The bricks are worn where he was accustomed to walk. On seeing these receptacles, the present Grand Duke exclaimed that they were not sufficiently horrible for hell, but too horrible for a prison. *Poco per l'inferno ; ma' troppo per prigione*. Since that time no one has been confined in them. This prison was erected in the time of Cosmo de Medici ; and being situated on the most elevated ground, it commands the noblest view of the surrounding country, while it forms the best and principal object at a distance.

A number of workmen are here employed in making vases and other ornaments of alabaster. I saw few which were well executed ; and none like those of Pisani at Florence, copied from the exquisite antique specimens with which the country abounds.

I formed many acquaintances at Volterra, and spent the interval of my stay very agreeably. I was lodged in the house of my friend Marcello Inghirami.

Thursday, April 23. We departed together in the afternoon for the Pomarancie, where he pos-

sesses a villa. In our way we visited the old and new salt works, which not only supply Tuscany, but other parts, with that commodity. The new works are built on a good plan, but the springs are conducted thither from the old works. From the badness of the air, and the mortality it causes, they are called *Le Moie*. Between Volterra and *Le Moie* the soil is barren and chalky, resembling that bordering the road to Rome near Siena; but in the vicinity of *Le Moie*, the country again becomes woody.

Friday, April 24. I took leave of my friend Marcello, and quitted Pomarancie, to approach the sea coast. From the badness of the roads I was unable to proceed beyond Sughereto, a little village environed on three sides by an amphitheatre of woods, and on the fourth open to an extensive plain. Four miles from Pomarancie are the *fornaci* of Monte Carboli; sulphureous springs, which occupy a large space in a wide and desolate plain. These springs emit immense volumes of smoke, and boiling water to a considerable height, with a bubbling or hissing noise, and a strong smell of sulphur and bitumen. The waters unite, and form a brook possessing the same qualities. I observed very little appearance of sulphur deposited on the edge of the springs. On the road are two similar *fornaci*; those of Sasso, on the left seem consider-

able, the others on the right trifling. In a thick wood on the side of the road is a small spring, which bubbles and is agitated as if boiling; but the water is cold.

For seven or eight miles the road led along the bed of the river Cornia, the banks of which are feathered with beautiful groves of the oak and ilex. The whole face of the country is woody, and indeed for many miles a continued forest. The air is bad, and in consequence the population scanty. We could not find even a house to shelter us for the distance of twenty miles, between Le Pomarancie and Sughereto.

It must be confessed that the Maremma miles are of an unusual length; for the whole day, from half past seven to half past four, was spent in traversing that space. The country is stony without any regular track, so that the assistance of a guide is indispensable.

Approaching Sughereto, vegetation becomes more abundant, and various delicate shrubs, such as myrtles, pomegranates, &c. bespeak the mildness of the climate. Before I reached Monte Cerboli, I descried to the left a castle on the summit of a high mountain, called *Rocca Sillana*. I was informed that it is a mile in circumference.

From the name it may possibly have been a fortress, erected in the time of Sylla, who established colonies in Tuscany. Volterra, though situated on so elevated a spot, abounds with springs of fresh water; there is also one impregnated with some mineral.

At Sughereto I found a little *osteria*, a civil and obliging host, and a decent supper and bed.

Saturday, April 25. From Sughereto I proceeded through the plain to Populonia. Here I observed a striking difference in fertility between the Maremma and the country I had left. The crops of corn were rich, and vegetation considerably more advanced. Here the oaks were almost in full foliage, whereas in other parts they were just budding. To the right I left Campiglia, situated on an eminence, and soon after reached the iron mines at the Caldane. These are singular, and deserve notice from the nature of the water which supplies them. It is collected in a kind of lake or reservoir, and is so clear that I could see the bottom. The whole body of water is warm, the springs which enter the lake, and the springs which issue from it, are equally so, and preserve their temperature throughout. These were probably the streams described by Pliny as rising near the

ancient city of Vetulonia. He observes that fish lived in them ; and the same remark was made on these by an inhabitant of the place. The description of the ruins of Vetulonia, not far distant, as given by Leandro Alberti, induced me to make many inquiries respecting them, but in vain. After an hour's delay I proceeded to Populonia, which is situated on an eminence, and appears at a considerable distance. The road thither is very good, and leads through an extensive plain. This stage is computed at ten miles only ; but those who follow my track will deem the computation very erroneous.

Having dined at the villa of the Cavalieri Desideri, who are proprietors of the whole adjacent country, I pursued my road from Populonia towards Piombino, the wretched capital of a principality, to which it gives name. The prince or sovereign, Ludovizi Compagno, resides at Rome, and is the owner of the noble villa Ludovizi, so rich in fine statues and paintings.

Had I not obtained an asylum in the house of an acquaintance, Cavalieri Falchi, I should have fared sadly ; perhaps I should not have found even a bed. Nature has supplied these parts of Italy with the advantages of a rich soil, and good ports,

adapted for commerce ; but her gifts are rendered nugatory by the badness of the air and the consequent want of population.

ISLAND OF ELBA.

Sunday, April 26. At seven o'clock I embarked on board the felucca, which sails on Sundays and Thursdays to the Isle of Elba ; and with little or no wind completed the passage in three hours. I landed at Rio, and walked to the town of the same name, about two miles up the country. Its situation, at the foot of lofty mountains, is picturesque, and resembles that of some of the places which I saw in Switzerland. The population, amounting to two thousand souls, is very large for so inconsiderable a place. I was recommended to Signor Pellegrini, who gave me as good a lodging as his house and the circumstances of the town afforded. After dinner I walked to an eminence two miles distant, which is surmounted with the ruins of an ancient castle, called *Torre di Giove*, and said to have been destroyed by the celebrated Barbarossa. The approach is through a thick grove of ilex, and the spot itself commands a noble and extensive view of the adjacent coast and sea.

Monday, April 27. Went by land to Porto

Ferrajo, distant three miles. In the way I crossed an arm of the sea, two miles wide. There is another land road, but considerably longer. I passed the fortress of Volterrajo, situated on a lofty rock, and forming an object highly picturesque. The surrounding mountains abound with a great variety of odoriferous plants, mostly of the kinds which in England are carefully preserved in green-houses : they were now in full bloom and beauty, and for the greater part of my ride I almost fancied myself in a flower garden, where the sight and smell were equally gratified. With a brisk gale I crossed over to Porto Ferrajo, in less than a quarter of an hour ; and after the form, required from all strangers, of giving my name to the officer on guard, I went to examine the few objects in the town which merit attention.

PORTO FERRAJO belongs to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and in regard to situation, neatness, and construction, it surpassed the expectations I had conceived of what was to be seen in the island. It is commanded by two lofty forts, *Il Falcone* and *La Stella* ; and a new light-house is now building. From these two forts, particularly from the first, the eye is gratified with the finest views of the port, adjacent coast, and country. The approach to the harbour and its entrance are picturesque. The houses are built on the declivity of a hill,

forming a species of amphitheatre ; and the harbour is shut up with a chain, which opens to admit vessels. The interior of the town is neat : it contains the only inn in the island, which is good, if I may judge from the few hours I remained there. The forts are kept in proper order ; and, as a corporal quaintly observed, want only men, arms, and provisions, to render them strong. They must have been constructed at a vast expense, and one face in particular is formed by a perpendicular cut in the rock of great height. Here are two cannon, remarkably fine, cast by Cosmo Cennini Fiorentino, who founded two others at the same time, which are still preserved at Leghorn.

After dinner I left Porto Ferrajo, and crossed to a place opposite, called *Le Grotte*. Here are the ruins of a vast building, situated on an eminence. The subterraneous vaults, from which it derives its name, still exist in a perfect state. These are generally arched, the exterior constructed with stone, like the *opus reticulatum* of the Romans, and the sides, roof, and floor, coated with cement or stucco. As I had never before found any mention of these ruins, and have hitherto obtained no information respecting them in the island, I shall not hazard an opinion respecting the purpose for which they were intended.

Returning to the place where I had left my horses, I took a different road back to Rio. For some time I followed the line of coast, and then penetrated into the mountains, opposite the fortress of Volterrajo, which on all sides rears its crested head above the neighbouring heights, and forms a striking object for the painter. Those who love the savage and unadorned features of nature, may indeed fully gratify their curiosity by exploring this rugged and mountainous tract.

Tuesday, April 28. I employed the morning in viewing the iron mines of Rio, which were no less celebrated for their astonishing richness in ancient, than they are in modern, times. Of the Island of Elba, Virgil observes,

Insula inexhaustis chalybum generosa metallis :

and many other writers have re-echoed the expression. In working the mines, several caverns have been discovered, which were excavated by the ancients. One is open, and the marks of their tools may still be traced on the rock. Another is closed, which, as I was informed, extended near a quarter of a mile in length. The present mode of working is easier, the galleries being open to the air, and not under ground. A vast mountain seems

to be almost entirely formed of iron ore, which in general is of the richest and most productive kind. At the extremity of the gallery, now open, the ore becomes bad, which is apparently the reason why it was left in its present state. Either new veins of metal must have been formed, or the ground must have fallen in considerably before its mouth; for it was accidentally discovered three years ago by the miners who wrought their way into it. About two hundred and twenty men and boys are employed in these works, and about forty asses. Both the ore and rubbish are conveyed in carts, each driven with great rapidity by two men. Good specimens from these mines are eagerly collected by all lovers of natural history, for the beautiful brilliancy of the colours. At present, however, these are found in less abundance than formerly, and in fact are no longer to be discovered, except by the greatest chance. The masses of ore are generally detached by the force of gunpowder, and during my stay I witnessed two or three explosions. Adjoining the mines the soil is red, with a mixture of yellow ochre. As there is not a sufficient supply of water to give motion to the usual machinery of a foundry, the ore is conveyed out of the island to be smelted. The foundries, belonging to the Prince of Piombino, are at Follonica, on the opposite coast, and at Cornia near Sughereto. According to the accounts of several

authors, the same method was adopted in ancient times.

After dinner, I rode to Capo Castello, on the north-eastern part of the island, where on an eminence are seen the ruins of what is called the *Palazzo della Regina dell' Elba*. Who this queen was, we have yet to learn. At all events the ruins indicate that the fabric was large, though not so extensive as that opposite Porto Ferrajo, called *Le Grotte*. From a comparison of the two ruins, I am inclined to think the original fabrics were erected about the same period, and possibly for a similar purpose. Here are three vaulted apartments remaining, coated with stucco, and resembling those of *Le Grotte*. About half a mile distant are the remains of an old church, St. Miniato, near which many antiquities, but not of a remote date, have been found. From what I have observed, I think myself justified in concluding, that the situation of the towns and villages has undergone a change. St. Catarina, near Rio, for example, seems to have been the site of the old town; as also *Le Grotte*, instead of Porto Ferrajo. Capo Castello, also, was apparently once inhabited, though at present only a few scattered habitations are found along the coast. In my return I traversed another part of the beautiful grove of ilex which sweeps round the height crowned by the *Torre di Giove*. The beauty

of this natural plantation is scarcely paralleled; the trees are full grown, and of great height; and the underwood consists of an intermixture of the myrtle, philerea, laurustinus, heath, &c.

Wednesday, April 29. In my way to Porto Ferrajo, I traversed the romantic rocks under the fortress of Volterrajo. This pass is called *Li Stretti*, or the streights. As I could not find a boat on the shore, I pursued a more circuitous road on horseback. It winds round a spacious bay, and is more tedious than the other, but it afforded me the opportunity of seeing the coast in another point of view, and of visiting the old and new salt works. The sea water is received in reservoirs, and the salt crystallised by the heat of the sun only: the produce of the works is considerable. By land the entrance to Porto Ferrajo presents only a line of fortifications, interspersed with draw-bridges, and other appendages of defence. I found the whole town zealously engaged in functions, to the honour of their patron saint.

Thursday, April 30. The morning proving rainy, I was detained at Porto Ferrajo till half-past two. I then proceeded, and on leaving the plain of Porto Ferrajo, which is two miles wide, and finely cultivated, I began to ascend the mountains, amidst a thick brushwood of heaths, myrtles, and

other evergreens. Passing by the *Tonnara*, or tunny fishery, belonging to the Prince of Piombino, I soon reached the port of Marciana. Here I observed several vessels on the stocks. Marciana is situated in a little plain, between the coast and the mountains, which is well cultivated, and laid out in vineyards. The ascent to the village is steep, and it is embosomed in a thick grove of chesnut trees. As I was not provided with letters of recommendation, I was obliged to betake myself to the *osteria*, where I found a clean bed, and a frugal, though wholesome repast,

Castanæ molles et pressi copia lactis,

with a bottle of excellent Muscat wine.

Friday, May 1. Rose at day-break, and ascended a mile up the mountain, to enjoy a fine view from a little church called *Madonna del Monte*, but a thick fog obliged me to return disappointed to my inn. These mountains are the loftiest in the island, and their summits are seldom free from clouds. After breakfast I proceeded through Poggio, a little village, at a short distance, and, like Marciana, situated on an eminence, surrounded with a grove of chesnuts. Some rivulets rolling down the rocks, amidst these bowers of venerable trees, presented picturesque scenes. Emerging from the

groves, the same mountains meet the eye, clothed with heaths, &c. but as I proceeded they became more stony. From the summit of this chain, the whole breadth of the island is seen, and a view caught of both seas.

St. Ilario and St. Piero, are two little towns, near each other, and not far distant from the sea shore. Having letters of recommendation to persons at both places, I preferred St. Piero, as nearer the places which attracted my attention in this part of the island. The Arciprete Dini received me with that hospitality which is so acceptable and indeed necessary to strangers, who travel in a country where money cannot procure even a lodging. After dinner I visited the object which had principally drawn me hither, the quarries of granite at Seccheto, about three miles from St. Piero. The country is stony and barren, and the roads bad. These mountains seem to have been much frequented on all sides in former times. I observed numerous columns and fragments, in different states of preservation. Three columns of large dimensions remained perfect, on one of which I observed the traces of an inscription, but so defaced as to be totally illegible. Also a block of granite, evidently designed for a vase, such as the Romans used to ornament their fountains, and of which several are still preserved in different parts

of Italy, particularly at Rome and Florence. A part of the inside is hollowed out, and the forms of the two handles appear, but it was left unfinished. In the bed of the present rivulet is a ponderous block, on which a large circle is cut, but for what purpose I cannot divine; the dimensions being on so great a scale. Perhaps it was likewise intended for a vase, as there is another circle traced within the larger. The mass itself remains united with the solid rock; though a narrow cavity, following the form of the circle, shews that an attempt to detach it was begun. I preserved the dimensions of these different fragments. The vase first mentioned, called *La Nave*, is about six feet nine inches in diameter, the circle about sixteen feet six inches: the columns, two of which are similar, in respect to proportions, are about twenty-five feet in length, and in circumference nearly fourteen, English measure. Numerous columns are scattered over the whole declivity of the mountain, down to the sea shore: a proof that these quarries were much wrought. When I consider the number of columns still entire in many parts of Italy, those which have been mutilated by the hands of the barbarians of former times, and the statuaries of the present, and the still greater number buried in the earth; I cannot refrain from thinking, that Egypt alone did not supply the countless ornaments of this kind, which

the Romans lavished on their public and private buildings, but that they resorted to the quarries of Seccheto. It is still more probable, from the vicinity of Elba to the coast of Tuscany, that the noble columns in the Duomo at Pisa, which are regarded as Egyptian, were rather drawn from this island.

The clearness of the atmosphere enabled me to catch a pleasing view of the coast and adjacent isles. The nearest of these is Pianosa, formerly called Planasia, and mentioned as an island appropriated to exiles; *Insula exulibus sedes consueta, nam Augustus Agrippam ed relegavit* *. It is distant from Elba about ten miles, and differs from the many isles with which these seas are sprinkled, being entirely flat. I was nearly induced to visit it; but the fear of being discovered, and obliged to perform some days quarantine, deterred me from the attempt. It was wasted by Barbarossa, and for many years remained uncultivated. Lately, however, the inhabitants of St. Piero and St. Ilario have sown a considerable quantity of corn there, which is in the most flourishing state; and two or three hundred people will soon pass over

* How little did I think, that, in the year 1814, the larger island of Æthalia, or Elba, would be appropriated to the same purpose.

to cut and collect the harvest. - The air is so pure, that the island is often recommended as a residence to invalids, and generally with a good effect. There are very few springs of fresh water, and indeed only one which can be called abundant; to reach it a cut has been made in the solid rock, probably by the ancients. Several subterraneous vaults and grottos have been discovered, which are ascribed to them, and some are vulgarly termed prisons. The castle remains; and the outside walls of a town. A supposition that the Turks sometimes land here, has occasioned the regulation with respect to quarantine; and as the court of Spain will not dispense with this precaution, the Prince cannot remove so great an impediment to the commerce and cultivation of the island. The next island is *Monte Christi*, uninhabited, and consisting entirely of rocks and precipices. As it contains an excellent spring, ships often touch there to water.

Saturday, May 2. At break of day I took leave of the hospitable priest, and walked down to the sea coast, where I found my felucca ready. My reason for leaving the horses, and proceeding by sea, was to avoid a tedious and rugged road over the mountains. In two hours, with the advantage of a fresh wind, I reached *Punta della Calamita*, or the loadstone point, so

called from the loadstone rocks found there.— Large veins of this substance are intermixed with iron ore; and from the verdigrease which tinctures some of the strata, I imagine there is also a portion of copper. On the same spot is a yellowish earth, much in request, and exported in great quantities to Leghorn. The rocks and soil on this point of land appear to be wonderfully rich in natural productions.

I disembarked at the *Madonna delle Grazie*, and walked up to the village of Capo Livere, where I found my Rio host, Pellegrini. The possessions of this community are reckoned the best in the island, and the inhabitants the poorest. Its situation commands an extensive view of the coast, Porto Ferrajo, and Porto Lungone. The last place is two miles and a half distant, on the road to Rio. It belongs to Spain, and, next to Porto Ferrajo, is the most considerable in the island. For some years it was held by the court of Naples, and a strong garrison kept there. The inhabitants are few, in comparison with the military. It is situated on an eminence, and strongly fortified. So uncomfortable is the life of the soldiery, and their treatment so hard, that numbers desert. A single anecdote will prove the hardships they undergo. A soldier deserted, and was taken at Porto Ferrajo. When brought before a magistrate to be delivered to the Neapolitan offi-

cers, he acknowledged that he had committed a murder in Tuscany; and alleged as a reason for this voluntary confession, that he had rather serve as a galley slave in Tuscany, than as a soldier at Porto Lungone.

Quitting the direct road to Rio, I turned to the left to visit the Hermitage of Monserrato, situated in a deep recess, amidst barren and lofty mountains, which present many picturesque points of view. It probably borrowed its name from the celebrated convent of Monserrato, near Barcelona, which it resembles in regard to its position, amidst a cluster of conical mountains. To survey as much as possible of the island with the advantage of a clear and tranquil atmosphere, I ascended a steep and rugged path, behind the Hermitage, to the summit of the impending mountains. Arriving at a spot called *Sassi Tedeschi*, I enjoyed one of the noblest views in nature. I saw almost the whole island expanded beneath, and traced in a map the route which I had lately traversed. I discovered every town and village in the island, namely, Rio and its port, Porto Ferrajo, Marciana, and Poggio, St. Ilario and St. Piero, Capo Livere, Porto Lungone, the Torre di Giove, and the fortress of Volterrajo. I descried also the islands of Pianosa, Corsica, Capraia, Monte Christi, Monte Cerboli, Palmajola and Gorgona, Monte Argentario, the coast of Castiglione, Populonia, and Leg-

horn. Few countries, I believe, can boast of so varied, so extensive, and so interesting a prospect. To me it was peculiarly grateful to catch at a single glance, and in one grand assemblage, all the marked and striking features of the delightful and majestic scenery which I had surveyed in detail. I returned by moonlight to my former abode at Rio, equally pleased and satisfied with my expedition round the island.

Sunday, May 3. I revisited the mountains, and derived new pleasure from a review of the wonderful prospect around, which I had been before compelled to quit by the approach of night. After dinner I paid another visit to the Hermitage of Monserrato, and discovered many romantic scenes which yesterday had escaped my notice.

Monday, May 4. I employed myself in examining the environs of Rio, Ortano, St. Catarina, &c. which present nothing worthy of particular attention. At my return in the morning a busy scene presented itself on the sea coast. This was the operation of weighing and loading a vessel with iron ore. This is done with incredible agility and expedition by men and boys, who convey the ore on their shoulders in small baskets, along a species of path, formed with planks, from the place where it is deposited to the vessel.

My tour through the Isle of Elba is now completed. The novelty of the scenes which it presented, and the variety of information which I was enabled to collect during my stay, rendered it highly interesting, and contributed to soothe the sense of those difficulties, discomforts, and wants, to which a traveller must naturally be exposed, in a spot so remote and little frequented. Before I take my leave, I have now only to mention a few particulars relative to the country and its inhabitants in general.

The Island of Elba was by the Greeks called *Æthalia*, and afterwards *Iboa*. In ancient as well as in modern times, it has been equally celebrated and frequented for its valuable iron mines near Rio. The circumference is estimated at sixty miles. It contains eight towns and communities, namely, Porto Ferrajo, Porto Lungone, Capo Livere, St. Piero, St. Ilario, Marciana, Poggio, and Rio. Porto Ferrajo, said to be the *Argous Portus* of antiquity, is in the possession of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and from its size and neatness may be regarded as the capital of the island. Porto Lungone belongs to the Courts of Spain and Naples, who also possess all the other small castles or forts, which are garrisoned by their troops; so that the whole military force, except the small part at Porto Ferrajo, is under

their command. The other six districts have each their separate communities and magistrates. Rio enjoys more ample privileges than the rest, being exempted from all taxes; because the iron mines, which formerly belonged to the community, were ceded to the Prince, under certain conditions. A physician and surgeon are paid by the community to attend gratis all the sick of the district. Each town is governed by its peculiar magistracy, and appeals are carried to the governor-general, who resides at Piombino. Those made to the auditor-general, who resides with the Prince at Rome, are final.

The island is chiefly composed of mountains, and very irregular in its form. The plains and vallies are small, and are situated contiguous to the villages. Cultivation is either ill understood, or much neglected. The produce of corn does not amount to more than three months consumption of the inhabitants; but the wine is more than sufficient. A few olives are cultivated near Porto Ferrajo. Extensive groves of chesnuts are found at Marciana and Poggio. At Rio are many almond and fine fig trees, as well as walnuts. Goats are fed on the extensive tracts of waste land. Their milk makes indifferent cheese, but the curds are the most delicious I ever tasted, and formed the principal article of food during my stay.

Nature has scattered over the mountains a vast profusion of plants, particularly of aromatics and evergreens. Aloes and Indian figs abound, and the general coppice wood of the country is the ilex or evergreen oak. Vegetation is very forward, particularly at Porto Ferrajo. In other parts the mountains are feathered down to the very margin of the sea with myrtles and other tender shrubs.

The great source of riches is formed by the iron mines at Rio. Though managed with little skill or order they produce to the prince a net revenue of sixty thousand scudi yearly on an average. These are the only mines now wrought, perhaps from policy, and a fear of exciting the jealousy of the neighbouring powers; for the island is said to contain mines of gold, silver, and copper. Those of granite, loadstone, and white and coloured marble, I myself visited. There are two tunny fisheries, at Porto Ferrajo and Marciana. The first belongs to the Grand Duke, the last to the Prince. Both are productive, but that of the Prince the most.

The air is excellent, the water good, and the springs numerous. One source at Rio turns fifteen mills. Considering the general liberty given to the *cacciatori*, or sportsmen, hares and red-legged par-

tridges are abundant. Porto Ferrajo and Porto Lungone are the only places well supplied with fish; for though much is caught on the coast, the want of a market, and the low prices at home, induce the fishermen to carry it to Leghorn and the coasts of Tuscany, where they find a more ready and profitable sale. The wines made here are good, and many of them rich and luscious. Meat is scarce, and not of the best quality.

The most elevated mountains are those of Marciana and Sassi Tedeschi. Many remains of old castles and churches are found in various parts of the island. The roads are not practicable for carriages, and scarcely safe for horses. As is the case in the Maremma, letters of recommendation are here absolutely necessary, for the only house which deserves the name of an inn is at Porto Ferrajo; but the hospitality of the inhabitants supplies the deficiency. The population of the whole island, not including the military stationed at Porto Lungone, is estimated at about ten thousand souls. The people are industrious, and appear to live comfortably. Most of those at Rio possess either a small vineyard, or a piece of corn land; and in reality, without such advantages, their condition would be hard, perhaps miserable. Many of the higher orders owe their ease and enjoyments to offices and salaries from the Prince,

who pays his servants and ministers very liberally. Were the island in the possession of a sovereign, instead of belonging to an individual, I am persuaded every part of it might receive considerable improvement.*

The soil is good, and well adapted to olives. The mines are incalculably rich, and with proper management might be rendered doubly productive. For trade and commerce, the coasts are indented with a continued series of numerous and excellent ports. The air is healthy, the water pure, and

* A. D. 1815. Elba is now indeed become the property of a *ci-devant* sovereign and emperor; and its lawful owner, the Prince of Piombino, is despoiled of his rightful inheritance: how far this island may prosper, how far it may increase in riches, civilization, and population, time alone will demonstrate. The following article concluded with the Allied Powers and the Emperor Napoleon, at Paris, on the 11th April 1814, has decided the fate of Elba, at least for the present; but the danger of keeping so powerful a neighbour near the coast of Italy may hereafter suggest some new place of removal and exile, and may restore this principality to its original possessor. The article above alluded to runs thus. "9. The Island of Elba, which the Emperor Napoleon has chosen as his place of residence, shall form, during his life, a separate principality, which he shall possess in entire property and sovereignty."

P. S. This note had not been written one hour, when the escape of Buonaparte from Elba was announced to me by the London newspapers. 10th March 1815.

provision cheap. If all these natural advantages were improved by wise regulations, and proper encouragement given to the industry of the inhabitants, the island would certainly rise to a much higher degree of consideration than at present, and, in fact, than its limited size appears at the first view to permit.

The spiritual government belongs to the Bishop of Massa, in the Maremma, who is invested with the superintendence of all the benefices. Every district seems to swarm with priests.

The finest points of view in the island are from the Torre di Giove, and the Sassi Tedeschi, both near Rio; from the Madonna del Monte, near Marciana; the Falcone, at Porto Ferrajo; and Seccheto, near St. Piero.

DEPARTURE FROM ELBA. Tuesday, May 5, I sailed from the island, and in two hours and a half reached Piombino. I dined with Cavaliere Fortunio Desiderj, and others, and afterwards rode to Populonia, where my friend the priest received me with open arms.

Wednesday, May 6. The morning was spent in viewing the situation of Populonia, and making several drawings, and the evening in the hospitable villa and society of the Desiderj family.

POPULONIA is generally considered as one of the twelve cities of Etruria. It is frequently mentioned by classic authors, and particularly by Virgil in these lines :—

. . . . sex centos dederat Populonia mater,
Expertos belli juvenes.

Hence we perceive, that although few remains are now extant of its former magnificence, yet its name has survived the ravages of time. By the above lines, we may also discover the opinion formed in the Augustan age of its pristine power and population; for the contingent, which the poet states to have been drawn from the whole island of Elba, amounted to only three hundred,

. ast Ilva trecentos.

How is it now fallen! The whole population amounts only to about an hundred and thirty natives, and of strangers about forty or fifty more. Its situation is well and exactly described by the writers of antiquity. Of the modern town, which occupies the same spot of ground, I cannot give a better account than in the words of an Italian writer.

“ After passing the tower of St. Vincenzio, we

come to a sweep of the shore, which bending upwards, and entering the sea, forms an isthmus, on three sides, in a manner environed with the salt water. Here rises a little hill, which declines abruptly to the sea, and faces partly the west, partly the north, and partly the east; having on the last side an extensive flat on the summit, where was situated the ancient city of Populonia*."

This is an exact description of the old as well as of the modern town. The mountain is partly cultivated, and partly wooded; the side next the sea being covered with a coppice. The soil is rich, and produces good crops of corn, and excellent olives.

When we call to mind that the original city was destroyed a century before even the time of Strabo, we cannot expect to find an abundant harvest of antiquities. Some few, however, are still extant. The circuit of the walls is easily

* Passata la torre di S. Vincenzio, s'incontra una circon-flessione del lido, la quale s'inalza ed entra nel mare, e forma un istmo, quasi di tre lati contornato dell' acque marine, ove sorge un' monticello, che si sporge precipitosamente nel mare, e riguarda parte all' occidente, parte all settentrione, e parte all' oriente, avendo di quest' ultimo lato una vasta pianura. Sulla cima di questo monticello era situata l'antichissima citta di Populonia.

traced. These were composed of large stones, similar in shape, and equal in size, to those at Volterra. The extent of these fortifications was not great, but perhaps they only formed the citadel, as many fragments of antiquity, such as vases, stone coffins, &c. have been found, without the precinct which they enclose. On the most elevated part of the mountain are the ruins of a building with six arches. To what purpose it was destined is not known. A little below are the mutilated fragments of two reservoirs for water. This is all which time has spared of the once celebrated Populonia :—

*Agnosci nequeunt ævi monumenta prioris,
Grandia consumpsit mœnia tempus edax :
Sola manent interceptis vestigia muris
Ruderibus latis tecta sepulta jacent.*

Time, indeed, has swept away all the ornaments which it received from the hand of man ; but the decorations of nature, the beauties of its situation, defy the progress of age. They were truly cast in the happiest mould. From this lofty spot the prospects are astonishingly fine. On one side the eye glances over a vast expanse of sea, and rests on the distant coasts of Leghorn and Genoa, with the island of Elba in the more immediate vicinity : beneath is the port and bay, and an extensive plain bounded by mountains.

On the summit, where the town is situated, the air is good, but the inhabitants of the plain experience the injurious effects of the *mal aria*. This is occasioned by the wood and marshes, which now overspread the greater part of the surface, though it was probably cultivated in former times. The spots which are tilled produce great crops; and there are parts of the hill, which yield thirteen or fourteen fold.

The marshes and woods abound with wild fowl, woodcocks, wild boars, and caprioli. Meat is scarce, but fish good. Beneath the hill is a little port called *Porto Baratto*, now blocked up with sand-banks, and often unsafe, but possessing the unusual advantage of admitting vessels with every wind. Close to the margin of the sea is an excellent spring, the water of which is supposed to have been formerly conveyed many miles, by means of an aqueduct. Strabo imagines that Populonia was the only Etruscan city built on the sea coast. "Quocirca sola hæc Thuscis ex urbibus antiquitùs ad mare fundata mihi videtur."

Near Torre Nuova are the remains of an ancient ditch or canal, which seems to have traversed the plain, and formed a communication between the two seas, across the isthmus.

Great numbers of medals, coins, bronzes, idols,

vases, &c. have been accidentally found within the site of the old city; and I doubt not that many more valuable remnants of antiquity might be discovered, if the ground were properly searched.

The greater part of Populonia, and the environs, belong to the family of Desiderj. I was kindly received and lodged in their house, which is the only abode fit for a stranger.

Thursday, May 7. Having heard of some ruins, in point of situation answering those of Vetulonia, as described by Pietro Alberti, I departed in search of them, after breakfast, accompanied by a guide. Pursuing our track for ten miles through forests of oak and coppice wood, we reached these ruins, which I flattered myself were those I had long been anxious to discover. I had, however, not only the fatigue of a warm ride, but the additional mortification of being disappointed in the object of my pursuit. There was no reason to doubt the knowledge of my guide, for he had repeatedly traversed every foot of these woods, either in feeding cattle or in sporting; and he assured me these were the only ruins which he had either heard of, or seen.

Still, however, I am inclined to think, from the accurate information given by Alberti of the iron works and hot springs at Caldane, that he has not

been guilty of exaggeration in his account of Vetulonia. But the country being one continued forest, the place he has mentioned can scarcely be discovered, except by chance. The ruins to which I was led, were those of an old fortress, situated on a high hill, amidst woody mountains, and called *Rocca di St. Silvestro*.

After refreshing myself with some cold meat, under one of the saint's oaks, I proceeded to *Il Paduletto*, a farm house belonging to the Desiderj family, where I supped and slept. During the latter part of my journey, I followed the track of the *Via Aurelia*, which led from Rome to Pisa, and from thence to the south of France. I found none of the strata of stones entire. It still bears the name of *Via Romana*. The plain which I traversed is fertile, and produces great crops of corn.

Friday, May 8. I proceeded, dined at Folonica, where the iron works belonging to the Prince of Piombino are situated, and after traversing a noble grove of stone pines, part of the *Tombolo*, arrived in the evening at Castiglione. In the *Pian d' Alma*, a small stone bridge divides the territories of the Prince of Piombino from those of the Grand Duke of Tuscany. The road partly skirted the sea coast, and partly traversed a wild, woody, and

deserted district ; and the whole journey afforded nothing interesting.

Castiglione is a pretty sea-port belonging to the Grand Duke. It carries on a considerable trade in charcoal and timber, which are brought from various parts of the Maremma, for exportation. From the top of the fortress the eye catches a noble view of the sea on one side, and on the other, of the extensive plain in which Grosseto is situated, as well as of the vast grove of pines, called the *Tombolo*, and the great lake, once thirty miles in circumference, but now reduced to a marsh.

At Castiglione there are now seventy or eighty boats, chiefly belonging to Neapolitans, engaged in the anchovy fishery, which is very abundant on this coast. I saw them sail this evening ; but in a short time they returned, in great confusion, in consequence of the appearance of two Turkish cruizers. A new custom-house is now building. Here is a large magazine, to receive the salt made at Porto Ferrajo. The place is subject in a high degree to the *mal aria*. For a very comfortable lodging, and hospitable reception, I was indebted to Signor Vincenzo Favi.

Saturday, May 9. Left Castiglione in the

morning, and dined at Grosseto, where I found a very decent inn ; but what is esteemed good in the Maremma, would be thought bad elsewhere. For six miles I traversed the *Tombolo*, which at every step exhibits the most delightful studies imaginable for the lover of landscape. The *Via Aurelia* passed through this forest, and may yet be traced. After emerging from the shades of this forest, I entered an extensive plain, as flat as those of Holland. Near the further extremity is Grosseto, the capital of the Maremma, fortified with bastions, &c. but unprovided with soldiers. The bad air prevails here, and proves a serious check to the commerce and population of the town. Such ground as is cultivated produces abundant crops of corn ; but hands are scarce, for few can be tempted to stay and gather the harvest, even by the high wages of five pauls a day, with provisions. Indeed most of those, who are seduced to remain in this unwholesome climate, pay the penalty of their imprudence by the loss of life or health.

After dinner I sallied forth, to search for the ruins of the ancient *Rusellæ*, a city boasting an Etruscan origin, and now bearing the name of Moscona. For want of a proper guide, I wandered some hours in a desert country, without finding the object of my pursuit. I discovered nothing but the ruins of an old circular fortress, situate on the

summit of a hill. Beneath were several subterraneous vaults, one of which was open, and so nearly resembling in its form and structure those in the island of Elba, that I am inclined to deem them of the same age. It was, like them, stuccoed within, and appears to have been intended as a reservoir for water. This summit commands an extensive prospect of the plain, and surrounding country. Three miles from Grosseto, on the road to Siena, and one mile from these ruins, are the sulphureous springs, called *Bagni di Roselle*, mentioned by Cluverius, and other writers on ancient geography. A noble hospital has lately been built at Grosseto, the design of which must be in a great degree frustrated by the want of proper assistants, who, in contributing to the cure of others, fall victims themselves to disease, proceeding from deleterious air.

Sunday, May 10. Early in the morning I left Grosseto, and passed the river Ombrone, near the deserted city of Istia, of which the Bishop of Grosseto bears the title, annexed to that of his see. I thence proceeded to Monte Po, a villa belonging to my friend Signor Filippo Sergardi, where I arrived at noon. The road led through a wild and uninhabited country, which after I had crossed the Ombrone presented nothing but forests. On an eminence, about four miles from Monte Po, I en-

joyed a delightful view of Orbitello, Monte Argentario, Grosseto, the sea, &c. Monte Po, situated in the midst of mountains, clothed with fine oaks, is the very model for a place of retirement. The villa, which is in the form of a castle, was built during the troubles in the republic of Siena, from whence the Sergardi family were then expelled. Alluding to this incident, a stone over the entrance gate bears the motto :

REFUGIVM CVRARVM ANNO 1548.

Monday, May 11. In the morning I quitted Monte Po, and continued my journey to Saturnia, along wretched and stony roads, and through groves of oaks, and a country as uninteresting as that which I had traversed the day before. I was recommended to the Colonnese family, and received with the hospitality, which distinguishes the Maremma. After dinner I visited the scanty remains of this ancient city, attended by the surgeon of the place, as my cicerone.

SATURNIA, like Populonia, has preserved its original name, after the lapse of ages; yet little except the name remains. Some scattered fragments, however, are still left, as if to attest its antiquity. The present ruined walls and fortress occupy the site of the former city. These were

well built, and appear to have been of the same age as the ruins in the island of Elba; but how much the style of architecture had then degenerated, may be seen by a comparison with a part of the antique walls still left, which are composed of large stones, more accurately cut than those of Populonia and Volterra. The circuit is computed at three miles; and seven *moggie* and a half of corn are sown within the enclosure. On each side of the gate near the fortress, we discover fragments of the original walls, and not far from this spot stood one of the gates; for a part of the road is yet visible. The steeple of the church is probably built with stones taken from these early works. In one part is an old inscription reversed; a sufficient proof of the barbarism which marked the æra when it was erected. In the middle of the town is an upright piece of stone work, which appears to have formed an arch or gate way. A part of it is fluted, as if to represent a column.

These are the principal remains of the ancient city, except a few inscriptions, scattered in different parts of the town, two of which, bearing the name of Antoninus Pius, are placed before the door of the house belonging to the Marchese Ximenes. The large stones of the original walls were doubtless broken, and used in the construction of those of modern date. Several subterraneous grottos are

still open in the neighbouring fields; but there is great reason to suppose that many more exist undiscovered, for in various spots the water suddenly disappears after hard rains. Many medals, bronzes, &c. have also been found. I saw myself a medal of the Emperor Claudius, and another of Faustina; and a silver medal, on which I could only trace the word Cæsar, and what appeared to be the figure of an elephant on the reverse. The old roads converging on Saturnia are indications of its former importance. Of these I traced five: one leading towards Rome; one towards Ruselle; a third towards Monte Argentaro; a fourth towards Chiusi; and a fifth towards Siena; all of which in construction were similar to the *Via Appia*.

SATURNIA is built on an insulated eminence, rising abruptly from the plain. The site of the city is a hard rock, to which the shape of the walls was adapted; and the surface is a perfect flat. The situation is one of the finest imaginable, open to every breath of air, and commanding on every side a beautiful prospect; yet from a want of population the *mal aria* prevails during the hot months to such an alarming degree, that of an hundred inhabitants scarcely ten remain here in the summer. The Grand Duke, on visiting Saturnia, was so delighted with the situation, that he

endeavoured to attract settlers, by offering to defray half the expenses of those who should erect dwellings. In the neighbourhood are two mineral springs; one gushing from a rock on the side of a mountain, the other rising in a vale below, strongly impregnated with sulphur, and so copious as to turn a mill. The water of both is warm.

Tuesday, May 12. At day-break I pursued my journey, following the track of the old road for two miles or more. The country is similar to that which I had traversed the two preceding days. As timber trees the oaks are extremely fine. I continued along the course of the river Albegna.

At Massiliano, which belongs to Prince Corsini, we refreshed our horses, and pursued our route through a large plain, as arid and dusty as those of Arabia. At Orbitello I found the whole town celebrating the festival of their patron saint, and was treated with two horse races in the evening. The road to Massiliano is bad, but good from thence to Orbitello. My lodging, which was the only one to be found, was worse than indifferent: I was nearly devoured by fleas, &c.

Wednesday, May 13. At Orbitello I met some friends, whom I had quitted at Siena. After breakfast, we all repaired to the Convent of the

Ritiro, on Monte Argentaro. We traversed the Lake of Orbitello for two miles, then landed, and after mounting a steep ascent for two miles more, under a scorching sun, we found ourselves at the place of our destination. This convent, with another about half a mile distant, has been lately founded. The inmates are Passionists, and of the mendicant order. Their buildings are good and neat, and the situation delightful. The convent is surrounded with a grove of chesnuts and evergreens, &c. and commands an extensive prospect of Orbitello, the Maremma, the sea, Corsica, and other distant islands and coasts. In the vicinity rise abundant springs of the purest water, an article peculiarly scarce in these districts. It is conveyed from hence to the sea shore by means of a subterraneous aqueduct, and afterwards to Orbitello, where the water as well as the wine is very bad.

On the neighbouring coast is a tunny fishery, which produces plenty of good fish. From the monks we received a hearty welcome. We dined in the refectory, and left them a present to say mass, the only mode which the rules of the order permitted to pay them for their trouble. They possess a Madona, by Subleyras, and an Ecce Homo, by Sebastian Conca. Had I before known of this convent I should have chosen it for my lodging, instead of the place I found at Orbitello.

Having dined, we descended to our bark, and after rowing on the lake about a mile and a half relanded. We passed by the fort of St. Filippo, which is situated on an eminence, and strong both by nature and art; and having walked two miles, we reached *Porto Ercole*. The appearance of this town is very singular. Built on the acclivity of a steep hill, it resembles a flight of steps; each street bearing the appearance of a landing-place. The port is not large, and seems to have been blocked up through time and neglect. It was the *Portus Herculis* of antiquity, and under that name is mentioned by the classic authors. The mouth is guarded on one side by the fort of Filippo, and on the other, by that of *La Rocca*; and further on are the *Stella*, and another small fortress. From the summits of these forts the eye commands a fine prospect. The appearance of the soldiers forming the garrison is wretched beyond description. These forts, with the adjoining territory of Orbitello, Monte Argentaro, &c. &c. and Porto Lungone in the Isle of Elba, compose what is called *Lo Stato de' Presidii*. They are considered as the keys of Tuscany, and as such retained by the courts of Spain and Naples.

Near the entrance of *Porto Ercole* we found a good inn, and our party was increased by three friends from Orbitello. We feasted on red mul-

lets, and excellent wine, the produce of the place; and spent a very cheerful and pleasant day.

Monte Argentaro is the *Mons Argentarius* of the ancients, and as such mentioned by Rutilius Numatianus, Cluverius, and others. Besides the forts already named, is that of St. Stefano, at the other extremity of the harbour. It is connected with the opposite coast by a narrow strip of land, which divides the Lake of Orbitello from the sea, and seems once to have been an island. The population is thin, and cultivation scanty; yet all its productions are highly flavoured, and excellent in their kind. The seasons are much earlier here than on the opposite coast, and fruits ripen sooner than in the other part of Tuscany. A wine, called *Rimenèse*, is made on this little spot, which is much esteemed, and scarce from the smallness of the quantity. As in the Isle of Elba, the uncultivated mountains are clothed with a brushwood of myrtles, &c. though not in so great a variety. Not far distant from the part on which St. Stefano is situated, is the little island of Giglio, on which I heard there were some trifling remains of antiquity.

Thursday, May 14. At break of day we sailed from *Porte Ercole*, and after a passage of four miles, landed at a tower under Ansedonia.

Amidst the rocks on the coast are the ruins of some antique baths, in which fragments of mosaic have been discovered. These baths were excavated in the solid rock. On the summit of the hill are the remains of an Etruscan city, once splendid, but now totally deserted, and overgrown with wood. The circuit of the walls can still be traced, as well as the gates, which appear to have been four in number. One of them, except the arch itself, is very perfect. Four Roman roads are also observed, diverging from hence in different directions. That leading towards Orbitello appears to have been the grandest and widest. The walls and gates are far the finest of the kind I have yet seen. From the style of the masonry, I conceive them to be of nearly the same date as the few specimens yet left at Saturnia. The stones are larger and better connected than those at Populonia and Volterra, without cement, and more perfectly preserved. Strabo, Rutilius Numatianus, Cluverius, &c. place the city of Cossæ in this neighbourhood; and from the description and situation of Ansedonia, Cluverius judges them to be the same. Strabo observes: "*Cossæ paulò suprâ mare oppidum extat: in sinu tumulus sublimis est, in quo ædificatum est oppidum, sub quo Hercules Portus jacet, et ex mari lacus salsus propinquus.*"

Cluverius adds, "*Qua propter omninò recipi-*

enda hic est eorum sententia qui Cosam interpretantur id oppidum, quod ad initium isthmi quâ is continenti jungitur, in excelso colle, haud ità procul à mari, vulgò nunc dicitur Ansedonia."

A dissertation, which I have not yet seen, has lately been published, controverting this opinion, and fixing the ancient Cossæ at a place called St. Liberata, near St. Stefano. But the itinerary of Rutilius Numatianus*, describing his voyage on this coast, is so explicit, as to leave no doubt of the identity of Ansedonia and Cossæ.

He took his departure from *Centumcellæ*, now Civita Vecchia, as appears by these lines:—

Ad Centumcellas forti deveximus austro
Tranquillâ puppes in statione sedent.

He then proceeds:—

Roscida puniceo fulsere crepuscula cœlo
Pandimus obliquo lintea flexa sinu;
Paulisper littus fugimus Munione vadosum,
Suspecto trepidant ostia parva solo.
Inde Graviscarum fastigia rara videmus,
Quas premit æstivæ sæpe paludis odor;

* Claudii Rutilii Numatiani Galli Itinerarium, cum notis. 12mo. Amstelædami. 1687.

Sed nemorosa viret densis vicina lucis,
 Pineaque extremis fluctuat umbra fretis.
 Cernimus antiquas nullo custode ruinas,
 Et desolatæ mœnia fœda Cosæ.
 Haud procul hinc petitur signatus ab Hercule portus, &c.

And soon afterwards,

Notus vicino vertice ventus adest,
 Tenditur in medias Mons Argentarius undas,
 Ancipitique jugo cœrula rura premit.

His course was therefore, evidently, from Civita Vecchia, by the river Mignone (*Munione*) to *Graviscæ* (supposed to have been at Montalto), *Cosæ* (Ansedonia), Porto Ercole (*Portus Herculis*), Monte Argentaro (*Mons Argentarius*), &c. Consequently had *Cosæ* been situated near the present St. Stefano, it must have occupied a different place in the itinerary; for to reach St. Stefano, it is necessary to cross the strip of land dividing the lake from the sea, or to make a circuit round Monte Argentaro, in which case *Mons Argentarius* must have been first mentioned. Besides, the description in the itinerary corresponds so exactly with the present situation of the different places; and the remains at Ansedonia afford such striking proofs of the existence of a great and antique city, that I am surprised to find an accurate and discerning investigator attempting to fix the site of *Cosæ* elsewhere.

At Ansedonia, as well as at Saturnia, I observed the ruins of fortresses, built in later times, and subterraneous vaults, &c. confusedly intermixed with remains of a much remoter æra.

Leaving Ansedonia, we followed the track of an old road, till we reached the border of the lake, where we found our boat waiting. We here traversed a part of the neck or slip of land already mentioned, which from its appearance was gradually formed by the depositions of the sea, during a long course of time. Indeed within the memory of man it has considerably increased, and the basis is sand throughout, though the luxuriant vegetation of the climate has in many parts changed the nature of the soil near the surface.

Traversing the lake for five miles we again arrived at Orbitello. On an attentive examination I was led to conclude that the walls, both of the fort and town, must have been constructed with materials, drawn either from some ancient road, or the remains of *Cosæ*.

Orbitello is the largest town in these parts. Its situation is low, and it is almost surrounded by the lake, which infects the air even to the very gates. From the strength of the population

within the walls, the town itself is kept tolerably healthy.

Many think, and I am inclined to coincide in the opinion, that Monte Argentaro was once an island. Its insulated appearance, the rocks adjoining the part connected with the opposite coast by a slip of land, and the daily increase of that slip of land itself, furnish a strong presumptive evidence for such a conclusion. *Ma bisogna dare al mondo la barba.*

At all events the preceding sketch will corroborate the opinion of those who place *Cosæ* at Ansedonia; and militates strongly against that of the writer who, from the discovery of certain ruins and other relics of antiquity, has endeavoured to fix it at St. Liberata.

After dinner we left Orbitello, and pursued our journey to Grosseto, twenty-five miles distant. We crossed a shallow part of the lake on horseback, and here I again discerned the traces of the *Via Aurelia*, now covered with water. For many miles I continued to follow it in the same direct line, and saw the remains of two old bridges, over which it crossed the rivers Albinia and Osa, resembling another which I saw on the Ombrone,

near Grosseto. Between these two rivers is Talamone, the *Portus Telemonis* of antiquity, from which the sea has retired, and left a marsh, producing a very bad air. Not far distant appears the track of the aforesaid *Via*, leading to Saturnia. On the opposite side of the marsh, near the extremity, is a castle belonging to the Marsigli family, of Siena, from whence in former times a beautiful girl of that family was forcibly carried away by the Turks. Her extraordinary charms captivated the Grand Signor, who espoused her. The anecdote is recorded in the Ottoman History.

The road from Orbitello to Grosseto presents little interesting scenery, and, like the rest of the Maremma, the country is woody and uncultivated.

Friday, May 15. Early in the morning I left Grosseto, accompanied by Signor Bondoni, an inhabitant of the place, in search of the ruins of *Rusellæ*, which I had before failed to find for want of a proper guide. I have already observed that the remains I had seen at Moscona did not in any way correspond with the description of Cluverius, and therefore I was convinced that I must look for this ancient city elsewhere. My second expedition was more satisfactory. These ruins are thus mentioned by Cluverius: "*Sunt hodiè aquæ calidæ III millia passuum à Grosseto, quâ Senam itur, vul-*

bid defiance, to the ravages of the great devourer, Time. The quantity of trees, thorus, and coppice wood, which render the approach difficult, may at the same time have contributed to their preservation. Of these remains the most noble and perfect part is exposed towards the north, and faces the great road, leading to Siena. Here we see the works of a nation, who by several centuries preceded the Romans, and on whose ruins the Romans laid the first foundation of that mighty power, which afterwards overshadowed the whole civilized world:—

—sic fortis Etruria cessit
Scilicet et rerum facta est pulcherrima Roma.

With wonder and amazement we may here contemplate the traces of a people, who flourished before the dawn of authentic history, but who are made known to us chiefly by the final struggle which decided their fate, and assimilated them with their conquerors. In exploring these awful remains of so remote an age, we shall find ample cause for astonishment, at the profound knowledge of mechanics, which must have been employed in raising and placing stones of such extraordinary magnitude. Here we see the striking and gigantic character of the Etruscan architecture, both civil and military, and may bring it into comparison

with the numerous works, dispersed through Italy, of the people in whom the Etruscan name and nation were lost.

These walls are far superior to any of the kind I have yet noticed, in regard to preservation, and apparent antiquity. They are connected with less art and attention to regularity, than those at Saturnia, Ansedonia, Populonia, &c. and bear more of a primitive character, from the vast magnitude of the stones, and the little attention paid to symmetry in their disposition. In one place we find a square, in another an oblong, and in a third a triangular stone ; all apparently laid according to the order in which they were drawn from the quarry ; and not moulded into form, as at Saturnia and Ansedonia. From curiosity I was induced to measure a few, and give the dimensions of three as a specimen.

No. 1, more than six feet square ; No. 2, nine feet long, and six high ; No. 3, nine feet and a half long, and five feet and a half in diameter.

The last is the most striking, as it is at the very summit of the wall ; but these are not the most massive, for from the situation of the ruin, on the declivity of a steep hill overgrown with

brushwood, I was unable to measure, or even to examine the largest stones minutely.

The height of the walls appeared to be about twenty feet, or at least above fifteen; but of this it was difficult to judge from their mass and position.

On considering the situation of the Etruscan cities, I find that they were generally built on eminences, of which the summits were purposely levelled. They seem to have begun by rendering the ground even, and raising the walls, before they erected dwellings; and probably the stones thus dug up were employed in the construction of the walls. Hence the mechanical labour of moving such masses was diminished; for the stones were lowered, not raised. There is reason at least to presume, that this was the mode adopted at Rusellæ, from the evenness of the surface, which was occupied by the city, and the circular shape of the stones composing the walls. I was told that a small house in the plain beneath, belonging to one Franchi or Franceschi, contained many fragments of ancient inscriptions, &c. But the ingenious architect, who erected it, contrived to place these stones with the characters inwards, and thus probably hid from the curious investi-

gator many documents, from which information might have been drawn respecting this singular city.

Having fully gratified our curiosity, in exploring these interesting remains of Etruscan antiquity, we proceeded towards Siena, dined at a little inn called *Le Capanelle*; and slept at Fercole, where we found a neat and clean inn, with good beds.

Saturday, May 16. At break of day we proceeded, and reached Siena by nine. The road from Grosseto to Siena is the best I have found in Tuscany. Like the greater part of the Maremma, the country is in general woody and uninhabited, till within a few miles of Siena, where the desert terminates, and habitations increase. On the road are many ruined fortresses, one of which, Paganico, was formerly strong, but now contains only a few people. At Petriolo are sulphureous baths, and the spot itself exhibits some picturesque scenery. We overtook vast flocks of sheep and goats, which at this season make an annual migration, from the hot and pestilential marshes of the Maremma, to the healthy and refreshing mountains of the Casentino.

My tour into this district has in every point of

view been interesting and satisfactory. The motive which induced me to undertake it was the desire of gleaning information from books, and still more from monuments yet extant, of a nation remarkable not only for its high antiquity, but for its skill in many of the fine arts; a nation, of whom Dempster, in his book *De Etruria Regali*, justly observes: "Bis mille annis et quingentis, suo jure liberi, Etruriæ reges bello juxta ac pace, supra omnes finitimos egregie florere."

This part of Tuscany, which I have lately explored, contains the most striking remains of Etruscan workmanship which now exist; and in remote ages was evidently a well inhabited district. No traveller who feels respect for antiquity will regret the labour of a visit to Volterra, Populonia, Saturnia, Ansedonia, and Rosellæ.

The advance of the season, and the dread of the *mal aria*, prevented the entire accomplishment of my Tuscan tour; so that the rest of the coast from Orbitello to Rome, which I intended to examine, and which was much celebrated by antiquity, must form the object of a future journey.

The island of Elba may furnish a repast for every palate. The naturalist, the botanist, the

mineralogist, and the painter, may there find the highest entertainment. This little spot, which unites within so narrow a compass all the beauties of nature, is deserving of much more notice than it has generally received from travellers. Nor is it without interest even in a political view ; for on the smallest scale it combines three distinct forms of government ; that of Porto Ferrajo, belonging to Tuscany ; that of Porto Lungone, belonging to Spain and Naples ; and that of the district belonging to the principality of Piombino.

The Maremma has furnished matter for whole volumes of dissertations and discussions. It has also been a subject which has exercised and foiled all the powers of art. Repeated endeavours have been made by the Medici family, and by the reigning Grand Duke, to correct the bad air of this fruitful and extensive part of their dominions, and to render it populous and useful to society. Hitherto, however, no plan has proved successful. Some years ago various works, such as mills, canals, embankments, &c. were constructed at a considerable expense, under the direction of the Abbate Ximenes, for the purpose of draining and purifying the marshes ; but at present they are become useless and neglected. The failure, indeed, may perhaps rather be ascribed to the nature and situation of the ground itself, than to the means

devised for its improvement; because, on the commencement of the summer heats, the managers employed to superintend the canals, sluices, and mills, were invariably attacked with disease, and consequently the mechanical operation of the works was suspended.

The Lake of Castiglione, which is supposed to be the *Lacus Prilis* of the ancients, is regarded as the principal cause of the bad air in the plain of Grosseto. It may perhaps be one cause, but certainly not the only one; for many other parts of the Maremma, such as Saturnia, &c. situated on elevated spots, and distant from lakes or stagnant waters, are yet equally unhealthy. On the ground of this opinion, however, various remedies have been suggested. It has been proposed to convey part of the waters of the river Ombrone into the lake by means of canals, with the idea, that a deposition of earth would gradually take place, and render the surface level. Other schemes have been tried, but with no better effect. Notwithstanding these failures, the Grand Duke is so far from relinquishing the hope of correcting this evil, that he has countenanced the plans of another projector, who is engaged in this business, though none of his schemes have yet been carried into execution. A road is now making, at the vast expense of eight thousand crowns per mile, from Grosseto to Castiglione.

The general causes to which the badness of the air is ascribed are,—the want of population; the quantity of stagnant water and marshy land; the poor living and filth of the inhabitants; the vast woods, which impede the circulation of the air; the effects of putrefaction, both of the leaves and reeds, which decay, and of the numerous animals which yearly fall victims to the pestilential atmosphere; and the imprudence of the people, who expose themselves too early in the morning and too late at night. Of these the two first are obviously the primary, the rest mere secondary causes. In remote times this part of Etruria was much more populous than at present; yet from the distance between the remains of the Etruscan cities still existing I doubt whether it was ever as well peopled as the more wholesome part of the country. That the air was considered as injurious in the time of the Romans, we have the testimony of the classic writers. Pliny observes, “*est sanè gravis et pestilens ora Tuscorum, quæ per littus extenditur.*”

And Sidonius Apollinaris says, “*pestilens regio Tuscorum, spiritu aëris venenatis flatibus inebriato, vaporatum corpus infecit; intereà febris sitisque penitissimum cordis medullarumque secretum depopulabantur.*”

To the Maremma Horace also seems to allude in these lines :—

. pigris ubi nulla campis
Arbor æstivâ recreatur umbrâ,
Quod latus mundi nebulæ malusque
Jupiter urget.

These quotations sufficiently shew the apprehension entertained of the infectious air on the coast of Tuscany in the most flourishing period of the Roman empire. We do not find that expedients were then employed to remedy the evil, by a people who cannot be accused of a want of enterprise, perseverance, or boldness in their public works. Perhaps they considered it as inherent, and arising from the natural quality of the atmosphere, and therefore irremediable. What the Romans perhaps did not attempt, the moderns have not left unessayed. The resources of science, aided by princely liberality, have hitherto been exerted in vain ; and I fear that all future plans are likely to prove equally fruitless.


ITINERARY

FROM

SIENA, THROUGH THE DISTRICT OF ANCIENT ETRURIA,

TO

THE ISLAND OF ELBA, &c. &c.



<i>Places.</i>	<i>Miles.</i>	<i>Mode of travelling, &c.</i>
From Siena		
Colle	16	
Volterra	14	
Le Pomarancie, by the Salt Works	8	
Sughereto	20	Very long miles.
Populonia	10	Ditto.
Piombino	5	
Isle of ELBA . . .	12	By sea.
Rio	2	
Porto Ferrajo, and back to Rio . .	10	Partly by sea.
Capo Castello, and back to Rio . .	12	By land.

<i>Places.</i>	<i>Miles.</i>	<i>Mode of travelling, &c.</i>
From PORTO FERRAJO	7	By land.
Marciana	10	
St. Piero	5	
Capo Livere . . .	10	} By sea.
Punta della Calamita	2½	
PORTO LUNGONE	2½	
Rio	4½	
Piombino	12	
Populonia	5	
Torre di S. Silvestro	10	
Le Padulette . . .	10	
Follonica	7	
Castiglione	14	
GROSSETO	14	
Moscona, and back	8	
Monte Po	16	
Saturnia	10	
Massiliano	11	
Orbitello	9	
Al Ritiro	4	Two miles by sea, and two by land.
Porto Ercole . . .	3½	Two miles by land, the rest by sea.
Ansedonia	5	By sea.
To the lake	2	

THROUGH ITALY.

17

<i>Places.</i>	<i>Miles.</i>	<i>Mode of travelling, &c.</i>
From Orbitello	5	On the lake.
GROSSETO	25	
Fercole	28	
SIENA	24	
<hr/>		
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JOURNEY FROM ROME TO BENEVENTUM, ON THE APPIAN WAY.



APPIA LONGARUM TERITUR REGINA VIARUM.

THE VIA APPIA, which was justly esteemed the grandest of all the Roman ways, owes its foundation to Appius Claudius, which, as well as the *Aqua Appia*, have derived their names from the above noble Roman, whose deeds have been commemorated in the following inscription:—

APPIVS CLAVDIVS

C. F. CAECVS

Censor. Cos. II. Dict. Interrex II. Pr. II. Aed. cur. II. Q. tr. mil. III. complura oppida de Samnitib. cepit. Sabinorum et Thuscor. exercitum fudit, pacem fieri cum Pyrrho rege prohibuit, in censura viam Appiam stravit, et aquam in urbem adduxit. Aedem Bellonæ fecit.

He began his censorship in the year of Rome 441, from which period we may date the origin of these national undertakings.

Frontinus says, "Appia aqua inducta est ab APPIO CLAUDIO Censore, cui postea CÆCO cognomen fuit; M. Valerio Maximo, et P. Decio Mure Coss. anno xx. post initium belli Samnitici, qui et VIAM APPIAM a portâ Capenâ usque ad urbem Capuam muniendam curavit." And Diodorus Siculus says, on the same subject, "Appiam viam, a se sic nominatam, magnâ ex parte duris lapidibus Româ Capuam constravit. Quod intervallum est stadiorum plus mille, et loca eminentia solo complanando, et depressa cavaque magnis aggeribus exæquando, universum ærarium publicum exhaustit." And another author, Pomponius, observes, "Posthunc Appius Claudius Appiam viam stravit, et aquam Claudiam induxit."

From these authorities we are enabled to ascertain the author of these great and useful public works, and to judge of the enormous expense attending their execution.

The next object for our consideration is the construction, form, and materials, of this celebrated way; of which we are enabled to judge by the description of a similar road, called the *Via Domitiana*, recorded by the poet Statius,

O quantæ pariter manus laborant!
Hic primus labor inchoare sulcos,

Et lato egestu peniths cavare terras,
Mox haustas aliter, aliter replere fossas,
Hi cædunt nemus, exuuntque montes,
Hi ferro scopulos, trabesque cædunt,
Tunc umbonibus hinc et hinc coactis
Et crebris iter alligare gomphis.

In forming these Roman roads, of which the traveller will see so many fine specimens throughout Italy, and more especially on the tract over which I shall now conduct him, the first process was to mark out the course of the intended road, which was invariably (in every country where the Romans had a footing) carried in as straight a line as the nature of the country would admit; the soil was then excavated, in order to procure a solid foundation, the want of which was remedied by piles. The sides of the causeway were then flanked by two strong walls, which served as a support to the road, and as a parapet or *trottoir* for the benefit of travellers. The shell of the road being thus formed, the excavated space, or the *fossæ*, was filled up with various layers of stone, cemented together by a kind of earth called *puzzolana*, which has the property of hardening almost equal to marble. Of this earth a mortar was composed, on which was placed an upper stratum of large flat stones, which were formed to a point at bottom. By these precautions, and the nice method adopted in uniting them on the surface,

they were so firmly linked together, as to become almost one stone. The stones selected for the upper covering of the Roman roads are of a dark grey hue, resembling those formed by volcanic matter; which has induced some authors to suppose that the Romans, who, in the performance of any grand national work, never considered either expense or difficulty, had transported the stones, designed for the Appian way, from some distant province, or perhaps from the neighbourhood of Mount Vesuvius, or Puzzuoli; but their opinion has been contradicted by others, who have discovered quarries of a similar stone in various parts of the Campagna. The *Via Flaminia*, *Cassia*, and *Aurelia*, being formed with similar materials, we cannot suppose that the Romans would have resorted to so distant a province as that in which Vesuvius is situate for the transport of stones.

The noble and singular construction of the *VIA APPIA*, and the numerous vestiges of antiquity, which, in following its course, attract our attention, will ever render it an object worthy of the notice of every intelligent traveller. The monuments, which flank its sides through the Campagna as far as Albano, demonstrate great variety in plan as well as architecture; and are chiefly sepulchral, owing their rural situation to an express law of the twelve tables forbidding burial within the city

walls. *In urbe ne sepelito*. The ground, therefore, immediately adjoining the city was selected for funereal use ; and vanity, perhaps, may have had some influence over the minds of the Romans in selecting the immediate contiguity of the great travelling road for their mortal deposit, that the eye of the passenger might be attracted by the inscribed address, so commonly adopted, of *Siste, Viator!* On no other Roman road were the monuments so frequent as on the Appian way, which seems, like our Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's, to have been considered as the most distinguished site for interment.

Before I commence this interesting iter, it is necessary to mention two other concomitant appendages to the Roman ways, the mile-stones, and the *cippi*. To Caius Gracchus has been attributed the invention of milliaries, which were generally moulded into a columnar shape ; *singula milliaria dimensa diligenter, lapides columnis distincta*. These also served as monitors to the traveller of his progress.

*Intervalla viæ fessis præstare videtur,
Qui notat inscriptus millia multa lapis.*

In the smaller roads, called *trivii* and *quadrivii*, the *Lares viales*, and the *Dii Termini*, pointed out to the traveller the direction he should pursue.

I have before mentioned the parapet, or *trottoir*, on each side of the causeway; with this the *cippi* were connected, being inserted at certain intervals within the parapet, and elevated above it. These were found useful for mounting on horseback, laying down burdens, &c. &c., as Lipsius observes: “*insidere fessis, onera reclinare, aut et ascendere ex iis in equum.*”

It will also be necessary to make ourselves acquainted with the stations which formerly were established on the Appian way, and which are thus recorded by Antonine.

ROMA.

ARICIA	<i>millia plus minus</i>	XVI.
TRES TABERNAS <i>m. pl. m.</i>		XVII.
<i>Ad sponsas</i>		VII.
APPII FORVM . . . <i>m. pl. m.</i>		XVIII.
.		XXI.
TERRACINAM . . <i>m. pl. m.</i>		XVIII.
FVNDIS	M. P.	XVI.
FORMIIS	M. P.	XIV.
MINTVRNIS	M. P.	IX.
SINVESSA	M. P.	IX.
CAPUA	M. P.	XXVI.

The VIA APPIA commenced its course, like all the other Roman ways, from the *milliarium aureum*,

or the golden mile-stone, that was placed in the Forum, and is thus mentioned by Suetonius : “ubi stabat columna aurea, in quâ incisæ omnes Italiæ viæ finiunt.” The mile-stone No. I. has fortunately been preserved, and being still visible at Rome, informs us of the nature and shape of these useful monitors. It is circular, having a moulding and a square entablature at top, and bears the following inscription under the numeral I. denoting its distance from the *milliarium aureum* :—

IMP. CAESAR VESPASIANVS . AVG .
PONTIF . MAXIM . TRIB . POTESTAT . VII .
IMP . XVII . P . P . CENSOR . COS . VII . DESIGN . VIII .

The above is cut on a square stone, round which is a projecting moulding. Beneath it, cut in the stone, and at a subsequent period, is this second inscription :—

IMP . NERVA . CAESAR AVGVSTVS . PONTIFEX
MAXIMVS . TRIBVNICIA POTESTATE . COS . III . PATER
PATRIAE . REFECIT .

But before I quit the mural precincts of modern Rome, my natural enthusiasm for historical antiquity will not allow me to pass over in silence the Mausoleum of the Scipios. It remained till of late unknown, though many other ruined sepulchres had been ascribed to that illustrious

family. Classical tradition had thrown some light upon its situation, which was near the *Porta Capena*, and the following inscription, found in the year 1616, ought to have indicated the precise site of the family burial-place, and encouraged further researches.

QUEI (*que*) APICEM . INSIGNE . DIALIS
FLAMINIS . GESISTEI (*gessisti*) MORS PER-
FECIT TVA . VT . ESSENT OMNIA . BRE-
VIA . HONOS . FAMA VIRTVSQVE . GLORIA
ATQVE INGENIVM QVIBVS SEI (*si*) IN LON-
GA LICVISSET TIBE (*tibi*) UTIER VITA FA-
CILE FACTEIS (*factis*) SVPERASSES GLO-
RIAM MAIORVM QVARE LVBENS TE IN
GREMIV (*gremium*) SCIPIO RECIPIT TERRA
PVBLI PROGNAVTV PVBLIO CORNELI.

But it was not till the year 1780, that chance discovered this interesting sepulchral chamber, on a little farm situate between the *Via Appia* and *Latina*, and on the outside of the *Porta Capena*, where these two ancient ways separated. The circumstances attending this fortunate event are thus related by Piranesi in his general account of this Mausoleum*. Whilst enlarging the *souter-*

* This fine work, containing plans, drawings, and descriptions of the Mausoleum, &c. is entitled "*Monumenti degli Scipioni publicati dal Cavaliere Francesco Piranesi, nell' anno 1785.*"

rains of a casino, the labourers discovered two large tablets of peperino marble, with characters engraved and coloured with red; upon which discovery the Pope ordered the researches to be continued at his own expense for the space of a year, during which period, the magnificent sarcophagus of Scipio Barbatus, bearing the following inscription, was rescued from obscurity; together with many other valuable records of his illustrious family:—

. . . CORNELIVS . LVCIVS . SCIPIO BAR-
BATVS GNAIVOD (*Gnaeo*) PATRE PROGNA-
TVS . FORTIS . VIR . SAPIENSQVE QVOIVS
(*cujus*) FORMA . VIRTVTEI (*virtuti*) PARISVMA
(*parissima*) FVIT . CONSOL . (*consul*) CENSOR .
AIDILIS (*ædilis*) QVEI (*qui*) FVIT APVD . VOS .
TAVRASIAM CISAVNA *m* (*in*) SAMNIO CEPIT
. SVBIGIT OMNE LOVCANA (*Lucanam*) OP-
SIDES . QVE (*obsidesque*) ABDOVCIT (*abducit*).

Several debates arose about the propriety of removing these sepulchral memorials from the original place of their deposit; and a learned man under the assumed title of the poet Ennius, proclaimed aloud this great discovery, and deprecated its removal, *Ma Ennio parlò, e non fu inteso*, and the sarcophagus of Scipio Barbatus, together with the sculptured memorials of the Cornelian family, were removed from their subterraneous recesses to the stately apartments of the Vatican.

On a perusal of these two inscriptions, a striking singularity will be observed in their orthography; and the same remark may be made as to many of the others; particularly the one recording the memory of Lucius Scipio, which seems to be involved in much obscurity.

It would be an endless, and indeed an useless, task for me to note down the many sepulchral memorials that have been discovered on the line of the Appian Way; but I cannot help mentioning one which was dug up, amongst many others, during my residence at Rome. The generality of sepulchral records, and especially those of the *liberti*, or persons who have been made free, are of common place construction, and very few breathe any sentiment either of piety or affection, being simple memorials of names and families; but the following inscription dedicated by a *libertus* to his *conlibertus*, a fellow freeman, varies so much in its context from any others within the same, or perhaps any other mausoleum, that I think it worthy of record. It was intended to perpetuate the memory of A. MEMMIUS CLARUS, by A. MEMMIUS VRBANUS, his dear *conlibertus* and *consors*; who thus exclaims, "I am not conscious, my dearest *conlibertus*, that any dispute hath ever arisen betwixt us; under this title I call the superior and inferior gods to witness, that we both

served together in slavery, were made free under one roof, nor could we ever have been parted asunder but by this thy fatal day."

A. MEMMIO CLARO A. MEMMIUS URBANUS
CONLIBERTO IDEM CONSORTI CARISSIMO SIBI.
INTER ME ET TE SANCTISSIME MI CON-
LIBERTE NULLUM UNQUAM DISJURGIUM
FUISSE, CONSCIUS SUM MIHI HOC QUO-
QUE TITULO SUPEROS ET INFEROS TES-
TOR DEOS UNA ME TE CUM CONGRESSUM
IN VENALICIO UNA DOMO LIBEROS ESSE
FACTOS. NEQUE ULLUS UNQUAM NOS
DISJUNXISSET, NISI HIC TUUS FATALIS
DIES.

Another monument of antiquity remains to be mentioned, before we quit the precincts of modern Rome, viz. a triumphal arch, supposed by some authors to have been erected to the honour of Drusus; and by others to have formed one of the arches of an ancient aqueduct.*

It stands just within the *Porta di S. Sebastiano*,

* From Suetonius we learn that an arch of marble, decorated with trophies, was decreed by the Roman senate to Drusus, together with the *cognomen* of Germanicus. "*Præterea senatus inter alia complura marmoreum arcum cum tropæis Viâ Appiâ decrevit, et Germanici cognomen ipsis posterisque ejus.*"—P. 634.

through which the road leads towards Naples, and near the modern church of S. Gregorio. Here also the walls of Rome, as enlarged by the Emperor Aurelian, are terminated; but in the times of the Republic, the *Porta Capena* formed their boundary, which accounts for the sepulchres now existing in ruins between the two gates; for, as I have before observed, the laws of the twelve tables forbade either burning the body, or burying it, within the city walls. *In urbe ne sepelito neve urite.*

By the following passage in Cicero we learn that other noble families, besides the Scipios, had their mausolea near this gate. “Ac tu egressus portâ Capenâ cum Catalini, Scipionum, Serviliorum, Metellorum sepulchra vides, miseros putas illos?”

On Saturday, 31st October, 1789, I quitted Rome, with the view of tracing the Appian Way as far, at least, as Beneventum, and, if practicable, even to its termination at *Brundisium*.

This celebrated way directed its course in a straight line towards Albano, and is accompanied on each side by numerous remains of antiquity, one of which is attributed to Horatia, the sister of the Horatii, who fought with the Curiatii; another to Livia and her *liberti*; and a third to

Cecilia Metella. Of the authenticity of the first some doubts may be formed; but the two latter have been authenticated: the first by a publication entitled, "*Columbarium libertorum et servorum Liviae Augustæ et Cæsarum detectum in Via Appia, anno 1726, ab Antonio Gori, Florentiæ, 1727**". The second by the stronger evidence of its original inscription.

CAECILIAE . Q . CRETICI . F . METELLAE . CRASSI .

A little to the left of this noble sepulchre was the valley of the nymph Egeria, the Temple of the Muses, and the Circus of Caracalla. At the tenth milestone, the town of Bovillæ has been placed near the modern Fratocchi. A constant succession of ruined buildings, most probably sepulchral, attends the traveller to Albano; one of which, conspicuous from its height, has been attributed to Ascanius. Another, beyond Albano, of a singular construction, having five pyramids rising from its summit, has from that circumstance been supposed to commemorate the Horatii and Curiatii; but most erroneously, as the historian Livy has

* From this publication, and the spirited etchings, by Carlo Labruzzi, of the Antiquities of the *Via Appia*, every necessary information may be obtained respecting the *Columbarium*, &c. of the Romans.

clearly stated, that each of the combatants had a monument erected to him on the spot where he fell, near the *Fossæ Cleliæ*, which was between Rome and Albano.

This tomb might with greater propriety be ascribed to Pompey, from whose celebrated villa, called *Albanum*, the modern town might have derived its name, and the pyramids may have alluded to the circumstance of his death in Egypt, from whence his ashes were transported into Italy, and deposited in a mausoleum on the *Via Appia*.

From Albano the ancient road descends into the valley of Aricia, where the magnificent substructions of it are still visible; from thence it ascended to the *Collis Virbii*, still known by the name of *Colle di Virbio*, and then to Genzano and Civita Lavinia. From the Virbian hill a branch of the way descended to the celebrated temple of Diana, situate on the banks of the Lake of Nemi. This hill was in ancient times much frequented by beggars.

Dignus Aricinos qui mendicaret ad axes,
Blandaue devexæ jactaret basia rhedæ ;

who were induced, probably, to select this station

for begging, from the general custom of dismounting being practised by those who paid their devotions to the shrine of Diana, out of reverence to the unfortunate Hipolytus. In allusion to this event, Ovid says,

Vallis Aricinæ sylvâ præcinctus opacâ
Est locus antiquâ religione sacer,
Hic latet Hipolytus loris diremptus equorum
Unde nemus nullis illud aditur equis.

We find, also, a similar allusion in Virgil :—

. . . versoque ubi nomine Virbius esset
Cornipedes arcentur equi, quod littore curram
Et juvenem monstris pavidis effudere marinis.

When inscriptions throw an historical light on places and events, I shall make no scruple in recording them. The following alludes both to the Temple of Diana Arecina, and to the *Collis Verbi*, and therefore merits our notice.

DIANAE ARECINIAE ET . VIRBIO . SACR .
CORP . LVTORVM* APVD . BONAE DEAE

* On referring to Pitiscus for the word *lutorum*, I find another inscription, where it is written *lotorum*, and which also refers to the goddess Diana Aricina. It is as follows :

SACELLUM D. D. SVB CLIVVM . ARICINUM T.
 TAEDIUS . SACERDOS SOLI ET . BONAE
 DEAE ET . M. POMPONIVS PATRONVS COL-
 LEGII QVINQVENNALIS II . F. C. (*fieri curavit.*)
 KAL. MARTIS . L. ANNIO VERO . ET . AVR.
 AVGVRI NO. COS:

HESSELIUS. p. 30.

DIANAE . AVG (*ustæ*) : COLLEGIUM LOTORUM SACRUM PRIMIGENIVS . R . P . ARICINORVM . SERVVS ARCUS CVRATOR . II . CVM . M . ARRECINO . GELLIANO . FILIO CVRATORE . T. *Dicat* *dedicat*. This *collegium*, or community, has never before occurred to me; neither was the first inscription, mentioning the CORPVS LOTORVM known to Pitiscus, for he says, *et nescio an alibi mentio in antiquis monumentis*. He supposes that the name could only be derived from the word *lavare*: *lotores nonnisi a lavando dictos, vox ipsa suadet*. Nor could he satisfactorily explain how the office of this college could be connected with the goddess Diana, *verum quid lotoribus commune cum Dianâ?* This inscription records a dedication made to Diana Aricina, and to Virbius, by the college of *Latores* or *Lotores*, at the *sacellum*, or chapel of the BONA DEAE, which was situate *sub clivum Aricinum*, where now stands the modern chapel of S. Maria Stella; and it mentions also the precise period of this dedication, namely, in the year of Rome 873, and of Christ 122, under the consulate of L. Annius Verus, and Aurelius Augurinus. VIRBIUS (*qui inter siros bis fuit*) is a name given to Hypolitus, after he had been restored to life by Æsculapius, at the instance of Diana, who pitied his unfortunate end. Some suppose that Æsculapius was destroyed by Jupiter for having raised Hypolitus to life, who was concealed by Diana in some forest, by the

From Genzano (*olim Cinthianum*) the Via Appia proceeded to Ponte S. Gennaro, leaving Civita Lavinia (*Lanuvium*) to the right. I noticed several fragments of granite columns, marble friezes, and cornices, dispersed about the principal street of Genzano. Some trifling remains of the station of *Sub Lanuvio* are visible on the left of Ponte S. Gennaro, where this modern inscription commemorates a new and less dangerous road opened to travellers by Pope Alexander VII.

ALEXANDER VII. *Pont. Max. quod superior} via ascensu
aspera et sylvarum periculis esset obnoxia; novam VELITRIS
ARICIAM usque plaustris aptam aperuit. Restitutis egestd
humo veteris APPIAE pass. M. M. Reliquo tractu complanato,
pontibus nexo, et silicibus strato, publicæ commoditati ac secu-
ritati. Anno. Sal. MDCLXVII.*

name of Virbius, where he married Aricia, and had a son called also Virbius, who supported Turnus in his war against Æneas. Such is the historical and classical tradition respecting Virbius and Hypolitus.

The deity, under the name of *Bona Dea*, occurs frequently in ancient history, and I find many altars dedicated to her: the Roman matrons celebrated her festivals by night, with the greatest observance of chastity and decorum, and no male was admitted to the sight of them. Clodius, however, polluted them by his presence, which produced a very severe invective against him by Cicero.

From near Ponte Gennaro, a branch of road diverged to *Lanuvium* on the right, and another to Velletri on the left; and I was told that many vestiges of antiquity still remained at the former place, and amongst them a temple dedicated to Juno. I observed continued traces of the Appian Way on my road to Ponte Gennaro, and also a small piece of the branch that turned off to Velletri: from the abovementioned bridge the VIA continued its track in a direct line through the plain towards a ruined building called *Le Castelle*, situated on the left side of the road, and two miles on this side of Cisterna. Two modern authors, the Abbè Chaupy and Amato, have fixed the station of TRES TABERNAS on this spot. Passing close to *Le Castelle*, the pavement is evident, where it penetrates into a thick wood: but it is afterwards lost in the vineyards near Cisterna, which town it leaves to the right, and again becomes visible before it unites itself with the new road lately made from Rome to Naples, near to a place on the right of it called *Cancello del Procojo*, where I observed vestiges of an antique edifice.

The modern road and the Appian Way now follow the same track throughout the Pomptine Marshes. The next object which attracted my notice was a lofty tower, on the left, called *Torre Tibalda*, the foundation of which is antique.

Further on, there are remains of a more considerable place, and probably those of the station *AD SPONSAS*. We now come to the post-house called *Torre tre ponti*, where we are gratified with the sight of a Roman bridge, bearing on each parapet the following inscription, commemorating repairs done by the Emperor Trajan.

IMP. CÆSAR

DIVI NERVÆ F. NERVA TRAJANUS AUGUSTUS
GERMANICUS PONTIFEX MAXIMUS
TRIBUNCIA POTESTATE IIII. COS. III.
PATER PATRIÆ REFECIT.

Between this place and the next post-house are many fine fragments of the ancient road, besides several heaps of stones that had originally been used in the formation of it; the bed of which may be seen, and its breadth measured, at a place still called *Foro Appio*, the *APPII FORUM* of the itineraries. Here I observed a broken milliary, with the following inscription barely distinguishable, lying near the road side:

O . N . FLAVIO VALERIO CONSTANTINO
PIO FELICI INVICTO AVG.
DIVI . CONSTANT TI PII FILIO

L

III.

This miliary is inscribed to Valerius Constantinus Pius; and at bottom bears the numerals LIII. which do not accord with the tables of the itinerary, which amount to LVIII miles; but as this stone is broken, we may suppose that the v is wanting from the III.

There is also another mutilated inscription still standing on the supposed site of APPII FORVM, recording the reparations done to the Appian Way by the Emperors Nerva and Trajan, from Tripon-tium (now *Torre tre ponti*) to Appii Forum.

IMP. CÆSAR
NERVA . AVG . GERmanicus
PONTIFEX . MAX . TRIBuniciâ
POTEST . COS . . .
VIAM . A . TRIPVNTIO . AD
FORVM . APPI . EX . GLARea
SUA . PECVNIA . INCOHAVit.

IMP . CÆSAR
NERVA . DIVI . NERVAE
Trajan VS . AVG. ustus
GERMANICus
Tribunicia Potestate.
Cos. III.

.....
CONSVMAVIT.

Between *Bocca di fiume* and Mesa, I saw remains of the pavement, but no other antiquities.

At Mesa, we recognize the station *AD MEDIAS*, or half-way house. There is an ancient edifice close to the post-house, and probably sepulchral; it rises in a round form from a square base, and was in good preservation previous to the late reparation of the road, when it was most shamefully mutilated for the sake of its materials. Its form appears to have been singular, contracting itself gradually from the base to the summit, by means of steps, like the Egyptian pyramids.

Two other milliaries placed on each side of the post-house at Mesa, remind us of our still following the original track of the Appian Way, and record the repairs done to it by the Emperor Trajan,

V

IMP. CÆSAR.
 DIVI NERVÆ
 FILIUS . NERVA .
 TRAJANUS . AUG .
 GERMANICUS
 DACICUS
 PONT . MAX .
 TRIB . POT . XIII .
 IMP . VI . COS . V . P . P .
 XVIII . SILICE SUA PECUNIA.
 STRAVIT

XLVIII.

The first numeral v may possibly refer to the number of new milliaries erected by Trajan, to commemorate his repairs; and those at bottom allude to the number of miles from Rome. But this milestone can never be supposed to stand in its original place, as, according to the itinerary, the station *AD MEDIAS* would be distant from Rome *M P LXXIX*, and *XXI* from *Appii Forum*, and *XVIII* from Terracina. The other milliary was certainly the next on the road to Terracina, being numbered *VI* at top, and *XLVIII* at bottom; but we find, by these examples, that no dependence can be placed on the present situation of the ancient milliaries on this road.

Near Ponte Maggiore the antiquities become more frequent, and continue to increase as far as Terracina, where they are very numerous. On the above bridge is one of the many inscriptions commemorating (like his predecessor at Rome, Trajan) the public acts of the reigning Pope, who has displayed great skill and activity in endeavouring to drain the Pomptine marshes, and in rendering the track of the Via Appia practicable to modern travellers.

*PIVS . SEXTVS . Pont. Max. a fundamentis restituit AN .
CICIOCCCLXXIX Pontificatus sui v. qui leni resonans prius
susurro molli flumine sese augebat Oufens, nunc rapax*

Amasenus it, lubensque vias didicisse ait priores, ut sexto
gereret pio jubenti morem, neu sibi, ut ante, jure posset
viator maledicere, aut colonus.

A copious spring of water issuing from the mountain immediately by the road side, reminded me of the nymph Feronia, in whose sacred streams the poet Horace and his companions refreshed themselves with ablutions, when proceeding on their journey from Rome to Brundisium.

Ora manusque tuâ lavimus, FERONIA, lymphâ ;
Millia tum pransi tria repimus, atque subimus
Impositum latè saxis candentibus ANXUR.

Near this spot the modern road separates itself from the Appian Way, by deviating on the right to Terracina, the Anxur of antiquity. Here the goddess Feronia had her temple, and her sacred groves ; and here the canal called the *Decennovium*, which conveyed travellers, and amongst others Horace and his suite, on their journey to Brundisium, across the extensive flat of the Pomptine marshes, terminated. At a short distance from the spring before mentioned are the vestiges of a subterraneous aqueduct, and of a round building, apparently sepulchral ; and on the declivity of the mountain to the left are the ruins of other antique structures.

The Appian Way directed its course through the modern town of Terracina, and although much mutilated for a short distance, soon reappears, I may say, in a perfect state, for the distance of two miles, decorated with its usual sepulchral accompaniments, which are both numerous and stately in their construction. Here we see an interesting specimen of the exact formation of the Roman *stratum*, with the raised foot-path, and *cippi*, still remaining in their original position. On approaching nearer to the town of Terracina, I passed under a broken arch, which I at first sight imagined to be one of the city gates, but on finding a tomb beyond it, was convinced of my erroneous supposition, as the same custom of not burying within the city prevailed in the provinces as well as in the metropolis. On entering Terracina, we again meet with an inscribed tablet recording the public acts of PIVS SEXTVS, in restoring the Appian Way, in conducting water to the town, and in rendering the air more salubrious, by draining the Pomptine marshes.

PIO . VI . Pont . Maximo

Paludibus Pomptinis ad mare

Exstructo aggere, et subactâ fossâ, corrivatis.

VIA APPIA . restitutâ, Fonte Cervario à IV mille passibus
TERRACINAM deducto, de agrorum ubertate, de aeris salubri-
tate, de civium commodo, optime merito, ordo et populus, in
adventu providentissimi Principis

Pomerium protulit, anno CIOIOCCCLXXX

ANTONIO CASALIO. S. R. E. cardinali, communium pontificiæ ditionis præfecto.

The Appian Way passed through Terracina, and near to a celebrated temple dedicated to Apollo, of which there are many elegant and splendid remains. From thence it ascended towards the Convent of S. Francesco; between which and the town another inscribed stone reminds us of the meritorious acts of PIUS SEXTUS.

Ex auctoritate

D. M. PII. SEXTI. PONT. MAX.

Anno. sal. H. CIOIOCCCLXXXI

ANTONIUS . CASALIUS . S . R . E . card. præf. communitalis . ditionis . pontific. VIAM APPIAM veterem intra I. milliare restituendam curavit diverticulo lat. ped. XVIII. ad. d. virginis dolor. perducto.

Quisquis es, I facili gressu per confraga montis,

Et reper acceptum munus id omne pio.

A little above this convent there are traces of some ancient walls, and of a gateway: further on are vestiges of another arch, and a range of sepulchral monuments extending for some distance; in one of which to the left, but beneath the level of the road, is a small but perfect *columbarium**,

* *Columbarium*, the deposit for sepulchral urns, was so called from its resemblance to the interior of a pigeon-house.

having several niches and fragments of sepulchral vases within it.

Continuing my ride over the mountains, and enjoying one of the finest views imaginable, I deviated from the track of the Appian Way to the left, in order to visit the Ritiro, a convent of the Passionists, and supposed to occupy the site of a villa once belonging to the Emperor Galba, and in which he was born. Suetonius, in his life, observes, "SER. GALBA imperator, M. Valerio Messallâ, Cn. Lentulo consulibus natus est VIII Kalend. Januarii in villâ colli suppositâ prope Terracinam sinistrorsum FUNDOS petentibus." The situation of the Ritiro corresponds with the above quotation, and the extensive ruins, reservoirs, and subterraneous vaults, which are still perceptible, most evidently demonstrate the remains of a palace worthy of a Roman emperor. Sepulchral buildings still continue along side of the road; and a little beyond the line of the Ritiro on the left, and on the declivity of the mountain, I observed the ruins of another spacious villa constructed with stones of an immense size. The VIA again shews itself in its ancient and unimpaired state, flanked with various dilapidated buildings. On the summit of the mountain the native rock has been cut away to form a level surface of considerable dimensions for the passage

of the road; and according to the information gained on the spot, this place is known by the name of *La Piazza dei Paladini*. Its situation is beautiful in the greatest degree, commanding, on one side, a view of the sea coast towards Terracina; and on the other, the lake and plains near Fondi, the coast of Sperlonga and Gaeta, which are varied on the land side by a long extended range of beautiful mountains, forming the boundary of a rich and well-cultivated plain.

From hence the Appian Way begins to descend, but continues in a good state of preservation, and antique buildings still accompany it. Amongst them I noticed a small sepulchre on the left side of the road, constructed with the *opus reticulatum**; and near it, on the right, are the substructions of various great fabrics. Still farther on, to the left, are similar substructions, on which a more modern castle has been erected, which is now in decay. The Appian Way here unites itself with the modern road leading to Naples, within a few paces of a most magnificent building, whose ruins are daily increased by wanton dilapidation.

* The *opus reticulatum* was so called from its style of masonry, in which the stones and bricks were placed in an angular direction, so as to resemble net work when extended.

Imperfect traces of the causeway are still visible on the left, with a continuation of old buildings on each side of the road. Adjoining to a modern tower and gateway on the left, is an antique monument, bearing a modern inscription; and a little farther on the road is another in the same direction. Near this place the traveller is informed by an inscribed stone, that he is on the point of quitting the Papal territories, and entering those of the King of Naples.

PHIL . III . CATH. Regnante Per. af. Alcalæ. Dux pro Rege Hospes! hic sunt fines Reip. Neap. si amicus advenis, pacata omnia invenies, et malis moribus pulsus, bonas leges. MDLXVIII.

Numerous vestiges of tombs, bridges, and other structures continue to attract the traveller's attention; and are indeed so frequent between Terracina and Fondi as to bear the resemblance of one extended street or town.

We are now led to Fondi, the *FUNDI* of antiquity, and a station on the *Via Appia*, which still forms the principal street of the modern town, and the pavement of each petty street bears the same antique appearance. It is thus mentioned by the geographer Cluverius. "*Inter Fôrmianos, Fundanosque montes, erat Cæcubus ager, et in ipso oppidum FVNDI, juxtà, lacus Fundanus.*"

The *ager Cæcubus* was highly celebrated amongst the Romans for its vines; and even in more modern times, those made in the neighbourhood of Fondi are held in high repute.

Cæcuba Fundanis generosa coquantur ahenis,
Vitis et in mediâ nata palude viret.

These lines prove that the custom of boiling wines prevailed in ancient, as it still does in modern Italy; and likewise that the soil was marshy, as it continues at present. Many fragments of antiquity are visible in the environs of Fondi; several inscriptions are immured in the walls of houses, &c. A part of the town wall, near the gate leading to Rome, bears a singular appearance, having been constructed with the pavement of the Appian Way. Over the gate called the Portella, which bears evident marks of antiquity, is this inscribed tablet.

L . NVMISTRONIVS . L . F . DECIAN . C .
LVCIVS . M . F . M . RVNTIVS . L . F . MESS
. AEDes . PORTAS . TVRRES . MVRVM . EX
. S . C . FACIVND . COERARVNT . EIDEM-
QVE . PROBARVNT.

By this record we are informed, that, by the authority of the senate, the buildings, gates, turrets, and walls of the town were repaired by L. Numistronius, C. Lucius, and M. Runtius.

The Appian Way seems to have passed directly under the church that is opposite to the *Porta Romana* ; many fragments of antique sculpture have been employed in the construction of this church, and the stone forming the threshold is a fragment of an ancient cornice.

Not far distant from this gate was the *Villa di Vitruvio*, the remains of which are insignificant, but the reservoirs of water very considerable ; the spring that issues from the mountain is of the purest quality ; and the rock furnishes some curious specimens of petrified bones.

Several antiquities have been discovered on this spot, and a female figure, of no indifferent sculpture, now lies decapitated in a ditch, near the above-mentioned source of water. On a mountain towards the north-east, and at the distance of about a mile from this spring, is an old monument, built in a pyramidical form, upon the summit of which there was formerly a marble ball, which now lies prostrate in the principal street of Fondi, between the post-house and the gate leading to Naples. The inscription, by which we should have ascertained the founder of this singular structure, has been removed.

Sunday, November 15. I shall now make a

short digression from the Via Appia to a place celebrated in history as having been the occasional residence of the Emperor Tiberius, and rendered interesting by the following anecdote recorded by Tacitus.

“ It happened, that in a cavern formed by nature, at a villa called *Spelunca*, situate between the gulph of *Amyclæ* and the hills of *Fondi*, Tiberius was enjoying the luxuries of a banquet with a party of his friends, when the stones at the entrance suddenly gave way, and crushed some of the attendants. Sejanus, to protect his master, fell upon his knee, and with his whole force sustained the impending weight. In that attitude he was found by the soldiers, who came to relieve the prince*.”

* “ Fortè illis diebus oblatum Cæsaris anceps periculum auxit vana rumoris, præbuitque ipsi materiem, cur amicitiae constantiæque *SEIANI* magis fideret. Vescébatur in villâ cui vocabulum *SPELUNCÆ*, mare Amuclanum inter Fundanosque montes, nativo in specu. Ejus os, lapsis repentè saxis, obruit quosdam ministros; hinc metus in omnes, et fuga eorum qui convivium celebrabant. *SEIANVS* genu, vultuque, et manibus super Cæsarem suspensus, opposuit sese incidentibus, atque habitu tali repertus est a militibus, qui subsidio, venerant.”

This same event is thus corroborated by another historian, Suetonius. “ Neque Romam amplius adiit, sed paucos post

The modern little village of Sperlonga, situate at a short distance from the cavern, has in a great measure retained the ancient appellation of *Spelunca*, which still exists as a fine natural cavern, and by the antique decorations remaining within it is proved to be the identical grotto to which Tiberius retired with his attendants. It seems to have been divided into two apartments, the interior one being the most elevated: the natural cavities of the rock on each side were probably formed into rooms, and the lower part of the cavern was ornamented with coloured stucco, and paintings characteristic of its situation, such as aquatic plants, &c. &c. and near the mouth of the cavern there is an appearance of ancient *sedilia*, or resting seats.

This grotto appears to me to have been only an appendage to the more splendid habitation of the Emperor which adjoined it, and which is still distinguishable amongst its ruins. This conjecture is the more reasonable from the circumstance of a statue of Apollo having been found within a

dies, juxta Terracinam in prætorio cui SPELUNCAR nomen erat, incenante eo, complura et ingentia saxa fortuitò supernè delapsa sunt, multisque convivarum et ministorum èlisis præter spem evasit.

small vaulted chamber, bearing the appearance of a temple, and which is now converted into a Christian chapel. This natural grotto, rendered so interesting to the antiquary by the history connected with it, is situated on the verge of the sea coast, under a mountain covered with a variety of odoriferous plants, and directly opposite to the village of Sperlonga, and the point of land near Terracina.

A branch of the Appian Way led from Terracina to Sperlonga, and from thence to Gaeta. Between the two former places stood the ancient city of *Amyclæ*, recorded by the classical writers as having been destroyed by serpents. Its site still retains its pristine name, and its traces are still recognizable. Immediately on entering the *Selva di Fondi*, I perceived remains of ancient buildings on the left side of the road. About three miles from Sperlonga is a piece of water called *Lago di Poro*, by which (according to tradition) a whole village has been swallowed up, and probably occasioned by some great convulsion of nature. During the summer season, when the waters are less deep, and more transparent, the foundations of buildings are easily perceived. At the distance of about two miles from Sperlonga, that branch of the Appian Way, which I have before mentioned, crosses the

modern road, and ascends the hills towards Gaeta*, leaving Sperlonga somewhat to the right. Beneath these mountains and the road I noticed several fragments of antique buildings, in one of which there were two long arched passages stuccoed on their sides, also great substructions of large stones.

Let us now return to our quarters at Fondi, and resume our journey on the Appian Way. A milliary marked with the numerals LXXIII is now standing at the entrance gate into the town: but this could never have been its original situation, as the distance from Rome to Fondi, according to Antonine's Itinerary, would amount to CXIII miles; the distance from Terracina to Capua would better accord, being LXXIV miles; but it is generally supposed that all the public roads were numbered progressively from Rome.

Leaving Fondi, and its majestic castle, on my route towards Naples, my attention was shortly

* During my residence at Mola di Gaeta, I had an opportunity of ascertaining the course of this ancient road across the mountains. It bears the vulgar appellation of *La strada del Diavolo*, the Devil's road, as in England some of the Roman roads are now called, the Devil's dyke or ditch, Grymsditch, &c. &c.

arrested by a long wall of *opus reticulatum* on the left, in which I observed the indented impression of the following large proportioned letters.

V. VARONIANVS. P . I . F . C.

The letters had been inlaid, like Mosaic, in the wall, with *tesserae* of *verde antique*; the greater part of which have been picked out, leaving only their impressions.

A modern inscription over an entrance gate erected in the year 1519, attributes this villa to one Varro.

Varronianum restitutum P. F. de Soderinis Car. Vulturnum.

An. MDXIX.

Above this villa, on the left, are the remains of an old church, and near to it the substractions of an ancient edifice, vulgarly called *Il tempio d'Ercole*, or the temple of Hercules; they comprehend a large square piece of ground, and are composed of very large stones cut in the shape of diamonds.

From hence the Appian Way prosecutes its course in a straight line to Ponte S. Andrea; during which interval of four miles I observed the fragments of two or three defaced milliaries, and

of several antique edifices on each side of the road. This modern bridge, repaired in the year 1568, by the Duke of Alcala, in the reign of Philip II. is built upon the foundations of the more ancient one, some small portion of which still remains.

A continuation of ruined buildings, on each side of the road, attracted my attention; those on the right appear to be of the most remote date, but on descending into the bed of the river, those on the left appeared to great advantage; their foundations are composed of large stones wonderfully well united without cement, and their situation over a precipice, at the base of which rolls a torrent, is truly picturesque. These ruins, consisting chiefly of immense subterraneous vaults, bear the appellation of *Le Diane*.

The Via Appia now begins to ascend the hills, and its vast substructions and parapets are continually visible. The remains of ancient buildings still continue to keep the traveller's eye upon the look-out, as far as Itri; but none are particularly worthy of notice. On the left are some ancient reservoirs, and a wall constructed with Appian stones: further on, to the right, is a round edifice in ruins, and near it a long piece of reticulated wall, as well as a modern one, built with the flagstones of the Appian pavement.

Descending into the plains of Itri, I observed, under the mountain, to the left, some fragments of an antique structure, amongst which some niches and reservoirs are distinguishable. Leaving Itri, where the scenery is picturesque, particularly a bridge, &c. my attention was directed to an old reservoir, built with very large blocks of stone; it is situated on the left, and a little above the road, amidst a grove of olive trees. Shortly afterwards, on the left, I noticed an ancient milliary, bearing the inscribed numerals of LXXXIII, which, like the one at Fondi numbered LXXIII, cannot be reconciled with the Itinerary of the Appian Way. Having continued my course on the great road for some small distance, I turned off, by a stony path, to the left, for the purpose of examining some ruins at a place called S. Martino, and in my way thither I discovered, amongst olive trees, some considerable remains, and a fine arch with its cornice, constructed with immense stones, and entirely perfect. This relic is rendered particularly picturesque by a tree growing in the centre, and dividing the arch.

The ruins at S. Martino are situated at some height upon the mountain, but do not deserve much notice; they led me, however, to the discovery of the arch, which is a singular fragment of antiquity, and I believe, but little known. Re-

turning to my old and ancient track, I observed, on the left, a part of another milliary immured in a modern wall, and its number concealed; soon afterwards a sepulchral inscription, lying by the road side, met my eye; and two others placed in a modern wall, with their letters inwards.

Antiquities still increase as we proceed onward towards Mola. Near a lofty round tower, to the right of the road, there is an ancient *Via*, leading between two walls towards the sea coast; a branch of the Appia, which, though now covered with earth, or destroyed, was well remembered by my guide. Opposite to this road is another sepulchral inscription, immured within a wall, close to the gate of a vineyard; and near it, the tomb, perhaps, to which it originally belonged. A little farther on the left is another sepulchral edifice, within a vineyard; and opposite to it the lofty round building before-mentioned, which is called "the Tower of Cicero." On recalling to our recollection the history of this illustrious orator, an involuntary sigh is heaved to his memory, for here he spent many a social hour, and here he fell by the hands of a vile assassin, On the opposite hill are the ruins of a pyramidal structure, vulgarly called, "Il fuso della torre di Cicerone," and beneath it are some reservoirs for water.

These buildings, as well as the site of Cicero's *Formianum*, have been the subject of much controversy amongst the authors who have described this particular district; amongst whom I shall name Pratilli, Gesualdo, and the Abbè Capmartin de Chaupy. Gesualdo, in his criticisms on the works of Pratilli, has designated the pyramidal building as the tomb of Cicero, and the sepulchral edifice on the left of the road as his *epitaffio*; and he supposes the round tower to have been an ornamental fabric within his Formian villa: he agrees with Chaupy in fixing the *Formianum* on this spot; but the Abbè imagines that the round edifice was a temple dedicated to Apollo, which was known to have existed within the said villa. This circular tower rises from a square base, constructed with large stones, and has its entrance towards the sea coast. It was enclosed by a stone wall of *opus reticulatum*, which was covered by a bold cornice of stone, and from it an exit led through a gate into the high road: the vestiges, also, of a small *Via* leading to the monument are still visible.

Returning to the Appian Way I observed another milliary immured in a wall, and other reservoirs for water under the mountain. The ruins of antique buildings now cease on the right hand side

of the road, but increase on the left, bearing the appearance of sepulchral edifices. To the left of the first bridge there are traces of another narrow *Via*, which has been noticed by Chaupy; a little on the other side of the bridge there are considerable ruins, and amongst them a lofty octangular tower. On one of these ruined edifices was the following inscription, but it has been lately removed, and is now lying at the entrance to the Villa Marsana at Castellone.

Q. GISVITIUS . Q . L . PHILOMUSUS MAJOR.
 Q. GISVITIUS. Q . L . PHILOMUSUS MINOR.
 M . VITRUVIUS. M . L . DEMETRIUS, ET VI-
 TRUVIA CHRESTE . M . VITRUVIUS M . S .
 TEMA.

The Abbè Chaupy has written a long dissertation upon this inscription, and supposes it to have arisen from the death of Cicero. "Celui dont il s'agit est donc un monument élevé non pour, mais par les affranchis de Cicéron, et comme il n'a été élevé par eux que dans l'époque de la mort de leur maître, il s'ensuit visiblement que cette mort en a été l'objet.

From this first bridge to the second, called *Rivo Alto*, where another inscription records the repairs done in the year 1568, by the Duke of Alcalá, a

continued range of buildings, apparently sepulchral, presents itself on the left side of the road. The interior of one immediately preceding the octangular tower is in a very high state of preservation, having its *columbarium* perfect, and many of the funereal urns remain unbroken, and unimpaired by time, in their original recesses. On the front of this structure, as also on the former one, a vacant space indicates the place of the inscription; and I cannot but lament the barbarous practice of stripping every antique monument of its recording tablet, which, when removed, becomes an useless piece of lumber, and if left, would throw most important light on many, now obscure, historical events.

Remains of an old bridge over the Appian Way appear on the right, and beneath it is a second bridge, but of a more modern construction. We now enter Castellone, and the commencement, probably, of the ancient city of *Formiæ*. From this spot to the end of Mola di Gaeta we find an uninterrupted succession of antiquities. Those on the right hand of the road are the most conspicuous: the first belong to the Villa Patrizi, close to an antique bridge; then follow those of the Villa Marsana; afterwards those of the Villa Albiti; and lastly, those near Mola, which are vulgarly called the Villa of Cicero. Over all these the

Villa Marsana justly claims the pre-eminence, both on account of its antique edifices, and the inscribed records which it possesses ; but which, alas, have been removed from those monuments they were originally intended to elucidate. Amongst them are the following.

No. 1.

L. VARRONIO . L . F . PAL. CAPITONI.
 SCRIBAE ÆDILIC. ACCENSO VELATO . II.
 VIRO QUINQUEN . CURATORI AQUARUM .
 PATRONO COLONIAE . ORDO REGALIIUM
 QUORUM HONORE CONTENTUS SUA PE-
 CUNIA POSUIT. L . D . D . D .

No. 2.

L. BRUTTIO . L . F . PAL. CELERI . EQUO.
 PUBLIC . PRÆF . COH . III. AUG. THRAC.
 EQUIT. L. BRUTTIUS . PRIMITIVUS PATER
 ET INSTEIA MATER FILIO OPTIMO P . S .
 P . L . D . D . D . *

* I shall not decypher the various and numerous inscriptions, which, during my tour through this classical district of Italy, I shall have occasion to notice, except when explanation may lead to some particular information ; but shall refer my readers to "Gerardi Siglarium," a work in which all the abbreviations that generally occur are most fully explained.

No. 3.

A PLAUTIUS THEODORI . L . APELLA
 MAG. AUGUSTALIS . PLAUTIAE . A . LIB.
 RUFÆ . CONLIBERT. CONCUBIN. PIAE .
 PLAUTIAE ET O L. FAUSTAE . LIB . ET . M .
 PLAU C . VIBIO . PULCHRO . AUG

No. 4.

ARRIO SALANO
 PRAEF. QUINQ. TI. CAESARIS .
 PRAEF. QUINQ NERONIS ET DRUSI
 CAESARUM DESIGNATO . TUB . SAC . PR .
 ÆDILI III AUGURI INTERREGI
 TRIBUN. MILITUM LEG III AUGUSTI
 LEG X GEMINAE . PRÆF. EQUITUM .
 PRÆF. CASTRORUM . PRÆF. FABRUM
 OPPIA UXOR

No. 5.

C N MEVIUS SANTEROS AUGUST
 C N MEVIUS FELIX AUG
 C N MEVIUS FELIX MAGNAR AUG
 C N MEVIUS AMARANTHUS AUG.

When I first passed through Castellone, in the year 1785, I remember to have seen the inscription to Arrius affixed to the wall of a convent that is opposite to the Villa Marsana. The Abbè Chaupy

notices it, and thinks that it might have ascertained the site of the villa of Arrius; who, according to the words of Cicero, was his near neighbour. *Arrius vicinus est proximus*; and Sebethus was his neighbour on the opposite side. *Ecce Sebethus ex altera parte*. The Abbè places the residence of the latter near Mola, and that of Cicero at the Villa Marsana, where there are splendid remains of terraces, subterraneous vaults, baths, and grottos. One of these resembles a temple, and from the singularity of its plan deserves more attention than the rest. A copious spring of most excellent water has been conducted through another of these buildings; its source is unknown, and the owner of the villa says, that for six or seven generations the supply of water had never failed. In walking through these gardens, I noticed a stone bearing the following inscription, but I rather question its antiquity.

BACCHUS ET POMONA, VITÆ RESTAURATORES.

The grottos display great skill in their construction; some have been ornamented with shells, others with stucco moulded into different shapes and designs; and the ceilings are divided into compartments.

The next villa in Castellone belongs to the

Cavaliere Albiti, and contains many extensive and elegant ruins, which in some respects bear stronger marks of antiquity than those in the Villa Marsana, especially in some substructions of great stones beneath a fine grove of ilex, which feathers down to the sea shore ; but the objects in this villa most deserving of attention, are five grottos on the coast, in one of which a most beautiful stuccoed ceiling remains in a high state of preservation. The others claim equal merit in point of execution, but have suffered from the ravages of time. The situation of this villa is rendered truly delightful by a beautiful avenue of ilex, which forms a terrace pending over the sea.

The third villa is the one immediately contiguous to the town of Mola di Gaeta, and has for many years obtained the vulgar credit of being the one possessed by Cicero. If we allot to this celebrated orator the most splendid villa, we shall make him the inhabitant of the villa Marsana ; if of the apparently most ancient one, we shall fix his residence at the Villa Albiti ; but if of the most indifferent one of the three, we shall allot to him the villa nearest to Mola. I am inclined to think that the *Formianum* of Cicero was the most magnificent demesne on this coast, for he says, "*Basilicam habeo, non villam.*" But for want of the *tabula inscripta*, it is impossible, in our days, to ascertain

the original possessor of any antique mansion, and especially in a district so abounding with fragments of remote antiquity. To investigate this interesting line of coast with ease and advantage, the traveller should hire a boat, and coast along the shore where the foundations of many antique edifices are visible on the shore that is inundated by the sea.

A few words must be added respecting an ancient *Via*, which I before noticed as leading from Formiæ to Caieta, now Gaeta. Though few remains of it have resisted the lapse of time, it is well known to have passed along the sea coast, and to have descended to it nearly in the same direction as the modern road near the bridge of Rivo Alto. I have before remarked, that I perceived no remains of antique fabrics on the right of the road from the *Torre di Cicerone* to the afore-said bridge, but I noticed several near the sea coast in that direction, one of which Gesualdo pronounces to have been the Temple of Apollo, within the *Formianum*; and a little farther, near Pontone, he places the fountain of Artasia, mentioned by Homer, and which Cluverius fixes near the gate of Mola, leading towards Naples; but the springs of water issuing from the adjoining mountains, and passing through Castellone and Mola towards the sea, are as frequent as the villas, and equally difficult to be rightly ascertained.

Soon afterwards, the road from Itri to the sea shore becomes visible, and is known by the title of *Spartitore d' Itri*; it was formerly a branch from the Appian Way.

Immediately on the other side of this *Via*, I perceived the ruins of a magnificent villa, projecting towards the sea, with extensive reservoirs for water, and vaulted passages, in one of which is a stuccoed ceiling, somewhat resembling the one before mentioned in the Villa Albiti, but not in an equal state of preservation. Gesualdo assigns this villa to one Philippus, who is frequently mentioned by Cicero. “Vi sono le maravigliose reliquie della famosa villa di M. Filippo marito di Azia, figlia di M. Azio Balbo pretore, e di Giulia sorella di Giulio Cesare. Quando fu sposata da M. Filippo, ella era vedova di C. Ottavio, con cui aveva procurato Ottavio Augusto, e con esso genero L. Filippo di lui fratello uterino, con cui fu allevato.”

The next ruins that appear are near a place called Conca, where there are extensive vestiges of another magnificent villa. Its pristine owner has not yet been ascertained; but by the same spirit of conjecture, which is very fertile and prevalent on this coast, it has been allotted both to Cicero and the Emperor Hadrian. The road from hence to

Gaeta affords a continual succession of antique fabrics, and proves the very great population of this delightful bay, so well described by the poet Martial.

O temperatæ dulce Formiæ littus !

From the *borgo* preceding the city of Gaeta, I ascended a hill on the right to view a large antique structure vulgarly called the windmill, or *Il molino à vento*. Both Pratilli and Gesualdo have attributed it, as well as the adjoining ruins, to Lucius Atratinus, and with some ground of plausibility, as a stone inscribed L. ATRATIN was amongst those taken away from thence to the cathedral dedicated to S. Erasmo. Its form is circular, both on the outside and in the interior: between the inner and outward circle there is a passage. The interior is divided into three apartments, besides which there is a reservoir for water, of an oval form.

A number of antique columns, varying in their sizes and proportions, which have been brought hither from other edifices, render the church of S. Erasmo very antiquated in its appearance. The neighbouring cities of *Formiæ* and *Minturnæ* have, probably, furnished the greater part of these decorations, which are almost on the eve of being

again buried under ruins, as the foundations of the structure are in a very tottering condition. Strong buttresses are now building, and the columns are casing with a wall of masonry, which will convert them into heavy pilasters. The most remarkable object of antiquity within these sacred walls, and which highly deserves the notice of every lover of fine sculpture, is the baptismal font, formerly a vase of Grecian workmanship, and admirable both for its elegant form and able execution. It represents, in bas relief, the story of the infant Bacchus conveyed by Mercury to be educated by Lencothea ; and it claims additional interest from having the name of its artist, Salpion the Athenian, engraved upon it in Greek characters*.

Other and more magnificent relics of antiquity claim our further attention on a hill that overlooks the town of Gaeta, whose summit is crowned by the stately mausoleum of MUNATIUS PLANCUS, bearing the modern appellation of *Torre d'Orlando*. It resembles in its architecture, and rivals in grandeur, the mausoleum, mentioned in a former part of my travels, of CECILIA METELLA, at

* I was so much pleased with this design, that, from an accurate drawing made from the original, I had the bas relief executed on a chimney-piece for my picture gallery at Stourhead.

Capo di Boce, near Rome. Each is circular in its form, and each most fortunately preserves its original sepulchral inscription. Its frieze is decorated with bas reliefs, representing warlike trophies; and its construction, with large blocks of marble, is admirable. The following inscription records the memory and warlike actions of the illustrious personage to whose honour it was erected.

L . MUNATIUS L . F . L . N . L . PRON .
 PLANCUS . COS . CENS . IMP . ITER .
 VII . VIR . EPUL . TRIUMPH . EX . ROETIS .
 AEDEM SATURNI FECIT DE MANIB...
 S AGROS DIVISIT IN ITALIA . BENEVEN-
 TI . IN GALLIA COLONIAS DEDUXIT
 LUGDUNUM ET RAURICAM.

The villa of the afore-commemorated Munatius Plancus is supposed to have been situated near the church of La Trinità, above which are five large reservoirs for water, in a perfect state of preservation. Near this church a singular antiquity of nature is visible in a rock of an immense height, which, by some great convulsion, has been split asunder from top to bottom. A chapel has been built between the fissures, in descending to which two objects attract the curiosity of the stranger: a cannon-ball fired from a Turkish vessel, and still adhering to the spot where it first lodged; and the apparent impression of a human hand in the rock,

said to be that of a Turk, who disbelieved the fissure of the rock being effected at the Passion of Christ. Under it are the following lines:—

Improba mens verum renuit, quod fama fatetur
Credere, at hoc digitis saxa liquata probant.

Let us now, after this interesting digression, *per dulce Formiæ littus*, return to our old track, and endeavour to develop the further course of the VIA APPIA. On quitting Mola, the continuation of antique buildings, apparently sepulchral, is resumed, and they become very frequent on the left side of the road as far as the bridge of S. Croce. One of these, from its superior height, appears to have been a structure of some consequence; but, like its companions in ruin, has been stripped of its marble facing. I noticed on the same side of the road another defaced milliary, and a desolated village, whose name savours strongly of antiquity, though its buildings bear a modern appearance. Being called Mamurrano, we may presume that it derived its name from the family of Mamurra, to whom a great portion of this district formerly belonged. Horace, in his journey to Brundisium, says nothing of *Formiæ*, but mentions the city of the *Mamurrae*.

In Mamurrarum lassi descendimus urbem,
Murenâ præbente domum, Capitone culinam.

An ancient building upon an eminence to the right, and about two miles distant from the road, now attracted my attention. The hill bears the name of Monte Giano, and the adjoining coast that of *La Spiaggia di Gianola*; both derived probably from the deity Janus, who is said to have had a temple dedicated to him on that spot. There are still existing remains of an old edifice on the summit of the hill, with large vaults and reservoirs under the mountain, near the sea shore. One of these buildings, owing to the number of square columns that support it, has gained the appellation of the grotto of thirty-six pillars, *La Grotta di trenta sei colonne*, but of which I could only reckon thirty-two. It appeared to me to have been originally formed for a reservoir of water, the first necessary, the *sine qua non* of the Romans.

Still farther on the same coast is a tower called *Scaulo*, and the vestiges of several ancient buildings, supposed to have been attached to a villa of Emilius Scaurus, who was several times elected consul, who triumphed over the Ligurians, and who, during the period of his censorship, built the Milvian bridge over the river Tiber near Rome, and opened and paved the *Via Emilia*, after the manner of the Appian. Between the Ponte S. Croce, and the paper mills at Scaulo, I observed but few antiquities, but beyond the latter

place, several ; none, however, worthy of particular attention. Shortly afterwards, an aqueduct leading from Trajetto, situate upon an eminence to the left of the celebrated city of Minturnæ, and a variety of other antique ruins, made their appearance. The most remarkable of these are the aqueduct, which traverses the modern road, and an amphitheatre built with brick, which forebodes a speedy decay, as workmen were employed in breaking down its walls for the sake of the materials. Near the river are the vestiges of another large structure, which appears to have been semi-circular, as there are remains still visible of a large vaulted roof in that form. There are, besides, several smaller apartments exposed to the road side ; and many other mouldering relics attest the former existence of an extensive population on this ground. Here stood the city of *Minturnæ*, one of the stations on the Appian Way ; and rendered interesting to us, even though in ruins, by the local history, and classical anecdotes connected with it. In traversing a country like Italy, the tourist should not only see, but also reflect, and the mind should have its enjoyment as well as the eye. The pleasure derived from travelling in this classical country is very considerably enhanced by the recollection of those events that transpired on such or such a spot, and which have been thought worthy of record in the annals of history. Many

a situation, otherwise unworthy of attention, thus becomes in the highest degree interesting; even the infectious marshes of Minturnæ will claim from the traveller a short attention during his progress, when he traverses the classical river Liris, and recollects that to these marshes the unfortunate Caius Marius, the proud victor of Carthage, fled for secresy, and was dtawn forth from this melancholy hiding-place by his pursuers, and unfeelingly delivered up to the magistrates of the neighbouring city of Minturnæ. “*Extractus inde, et lutulentus atque nudus, Minturnasque deductus, magistratibus ibi traditus.*”

How very pathetically and concisely has the poet Juvenal, in his tenth satire, summed up the declining fate of this illustrious hero :—

*Exilium et carcer, Minturnarumque paludes,
Et mendicatus, victâ Carthagine, panis.*

The history of this renowned warrior is so connected with the ground I am now endeavouring to describe, and holds forth so strong an example of the reverse of fortune, that I must once more crave the liberty of digressing from the direct line of my *Iter*.

. During the intestine divisions with which

Rome was agitated in the year of Rome 664, Marius and Sylla were the great rivals for supreme power. Fortune at this period favoured the latter, and Marius was obliged to fly from Rome. He pursued his voyage along the coast of Italy, and on passing by Terracina, he desired the mariners to keep clear of that place, being apprehensive of falling into the hands of one Geminus, a leading man in that district. Overtaken by a storm, and Marius being indisposed, they determined to make land, and with great difficulty got to Circæum*, where they suffered much for want of provisions. The land was their enemy, the sea was the same: it was dangerous to encounter men: it was dangerous also not to meet with them, because of their extreme want of provisions. In the evening they were cautioned to depart by some herdsmen, who recognized Marius, and informed him that a body of horsemen were riding about in search of him. After wandering among the woods, and nearly famished, he moved down to the sea side, encouraging his attendants not to forsake him; and they were at no great distance from the city of Minturnæ, when they observed at a considerable distance a troop of horse coming towards them;

* Monte Circello, which I visited during a former tour in the year 1786.

and at the same time two barks appeared sailing near them ; upon which they ran down to the sea shore, plunged into the sea, and swam towards the ships, into one of which Marius was with difficulty lifted. The party of horse soon reached the coast, and called to the ship's crew either to put ashore, or to throw Marius overboard. The masters of the vessels, after much entreaty and deliberation, agreed not to deliver up Marius ; upon which the soldiers rode off in a great rage, and the sailors made for land. They cast anchor at the mouth of the river Liris, where it overflows, and forms a marsh ; then advised Marius to refresh himself on shore till the wind became more favourable. But the crew never re-appeared, and the vessel sailed away, thinking it neither honourable to deliver up Marius, nor safe to protect him.

Thus, deserted by all the world, he sat a good while on the shore in silent stupefaction ; at length, recovering himself, he rose, and walked disconsolate, through a wild and marshy country, till he reached an old man's cottage. Throwing himself at his feet, he requested shelter, and an asylum from impending danger. The cottager replied, " that his hut would be sufficient, if he sought only repose ; but if he was wandering to elude the search of his enemies, he would hide him in a place much safer and more retired." Marius desiring him to do so ; the old man took him into

the fens, to a place of secrecy, and covered him with a quantity of reeds.

But these obliging precautions did not escape the vigilance of his pursuers, who threatened the cottager for having concealed an enemy of the Romans. Marius being disturbed by a tumultuous noise from the cottage, and suspecting the cause, quitted his cavern, and having stripped himself plunged into the marsh; from whence his pursuers hauled him out, carried him to Minturnæ, and delivered him up to the magistrates; who, after some deliberation, finally decided that Marius should be put to death. No citizen would undertake this office; a Gaul, or a Cimbrian, proceeded sword in hand to dispatch his victim. The chamber in which Marius was confined was gloomy, and a light, they say, glanced from the eye of Marius upon the face of the assassin, while at the same time a solemn voice exclaimed, "Dost thou dare to kill Marius?" Upon which the soldier threw down his sword and fled, crying, "I cannot kill Marius."

The people of Minturnæ were struck with astonishment; pity and remorse ensued. Should they put to death the preserver of Italy? Was it not even a disgrace to them, that they did not contribute to his relief? Let the exile go, said they, and await his destiny in some other region!

It is time we should deprecate the anger of the gods for having refused the poor naked wanderer the common privileges of hospitality! Under the influence of this enthusiasm they immediately conducted him to the sea coast. Yet in the midst of their expedition, an unforeseen delay was occasioned, for the *Sylva Maricæ*, or Marician Grove, was held so sacred, that nothing entering it was suffered to be removed; and to go round it would be tedious. At last an old man of the company exclaimed, "that no place, however religious, was inaccessible, if it could contribute to the safety of Marius:" upon which he took some of the baggage in his hand, and marched directly through the grove. His companions followed with the same alacrity, and when Marius came to the sea coast, he found a vessel in readiness to receive him.

After having driven about by the violence of the winds to various islands, he at length landed at Carthage, where he was immediately thus accosted by an officer, "Marius, the Prætor Sextilius forbids you to set foot in Africa." Marius on hearing this was struck dumb with grief and indignation. He uttered not a word for some time, but stood regarding the officer with a menacing aspect. At length when he was asked "what answer he should carry back to the governor?" "Tell him," said the unfortunate man,

with a deep sigh, "that thou hast seen the exiled Marius, sitting upon the ruins of Carthage;" thus, in the happiest manner proposing the fate of that city, and his own, as warnings to the prætor. As no other circumstance in this warrior's concluding life is connected with the track of country I am now investigating, I shall return to the site of Minturnæ, and record some sepulchral memorials, which I had the good fortune to see soon after their disinterment, and before their removal to the Royal Museum at Naples.

No. 1.

L . BURBULEIO . L . F . Q . VIR
OPTATO LIGARIANO .

COS . SODAL . AUG . LEG . IMPERAT .
ANTONINI . AUG . PII . PRO . PR . PROV .
SYRIÆ . IN QUO HONOR . DECESSIT . LEG .
EJVS . DEMET . DIVI . HADRIANI . PR . PR . PROV .
CAPPAD . CURO . PER . LOCOR . PUBL . PRAEF .
ÆRAR . SATURN . PROCOS . SICIL . LOGISTE .
SYRIÆ . LEGAT . LEG . XVI . FL . E . I . R . M . CUR .
REIP . NARBON . ITEM ANCONITANOR . ITEM
TARRIC . IN . CURAT . VIAR . CLODIAE . CASSIAE
CIMINIAE . PR . AED . PL . II . PONTI ET BITHYN .
TRIB . LATI . CL . LEG . IX . HISPAN . III VIR KARIT .
PATRI COLL .

RESINIA PIETAS NUTR . FILIARUM EJUS
S . P . P . L . D . D . D .

No. 2.

BAEBIAE . P . F . PRISCÆ . P . BÆBI PA-
TROPHILI . T . NUMISIUS NUMISIANUS
MÆCENATIANUS PONENDAM MANDAVIT
L . D . D . D

No. 3.

POMPEIAE Q . F . CATULLÆ SACERD .
AUGUST . DECR . DEC . REMISSA PEC .
PUBL . C . TRUTTELIUS PIUS FILIUS
D . D . D

The first is both long, perfect, and interesting, as it records the gratitude of Resinia to L. Burbuleius, whose daughters she had educated, and who, at her own expense, erected this monumental record.

The second records a tribute paid by T. Numisius Numisianus to the memory of Bæbia Prisca : and the third a like sepulchral memorial raised by C. Truttelius to his mother Pompeia.

Though all writers agree in placing *Minturnæ* on the banks of the river Liris, now the Garigliano, yet they do not coincide as to its extent. Sanfelice, in his treatise on the Campania, says that this city was formerly divided by the river Glanis

(afterwards the Liris); and that a bridge of communication existed on the same spot where the ferry is now placed: "Minturnas, Romanorum coloniam, is olim dividebat Glanicus antea vocatus dimidiatique corporis alteram nobis tribuebat partem, Latinis alteram. Ponte utraque ejus ripa jungebatur eo loco, ubi, fluviali scaphâ, trajiciuntur viatores." Pratilli also is of the same opinion, but is combated by Gesualdo, who, in the following passage, attributes a different situation to the ancient bridge. "La Via Appia venendo da Roma, cammina per verità a drittura della scafa; mà giunta nella punta dovè termina l'acquadotto, quasi due tiri di schioppo distante del fiume. Piega à sinistra, scorgendosi patentemente il letto, o sieno fondamenti, benché non coverti di selci; e traversando dopo un piccol' tratto sopra tre arcate fatte in un terreno basso per appianarla, arriva al fiume; o rio del Aufente, il quale scaturisce dall' antica città di Ausonia, e si scarica nel Garigliano in piccola distanza dalla scafa; e in quello, dall' una e l'altra riva veggonsi i fondamenti dell' antico ponte di cento palmi di lunghezza, dà me misurati; corrispondendo la sua situazione in mezzo della città di Minturna, e ivi l'Appia congiungeasi. Dà cio conobbi di seguir la medesima il suo corso per la destra riva del Garigliano; onde, dentro di una barchetta, feci condurmi all' insù di esso per

veder dove terminasse la via, e dopo due miglia di cammino giunsi nel luogo chiamato l'Epitaffio*, in cui il fiume quasi la metà si restringe, non essendo largo più di palmi 110; e ivi dall' una e l'altra sponda ritrovai i gran fondamenti del ponte che lo traversava. Trapassato il ponte, l'Appia proseguiva il suo cammino verso Sessa per la stessa reggia via orà battuta, dinotandolo manifestamente i ponti, e monti tagliati, chè s'incontrano in alcuni luoghi, tutte opere degli antichi Romani."—Gesualdo, p. 477.

By the conclusion of this extract, in which this writer says, that, having crossed the bridge, the Appian Way directed its course towards Sessa, it is very evident that he has mistaken the line of that celebrated way, which bore away considerably more to the right, and pointed towards the sea coast. The *Via* which he observed, and which I have myself seen, was one that probably diverged from the Appian near Minturnæ, and passing through Sessa, joined the Latin Way at Teano.

* The monument having the title of Epitaffio has been robbed of its inscription, which probably recorded, in the usual manner, the repairs done to the bridge by the Duke of Alcalá, or some of the Aragonese kings, as some of their escutcheons still remain.

Neither can I agree with Sanfelice in placing the city of Minturnæ on each side of the Liris, for I could not observe the slightest traces of residence on that side of the river nearest Naples, nor could find any signs of a bridge on the site of the present ferry; but on crossing the river, I observed evident fragments of a paved way, at the distance of a few paces from the castle, which is constructed with stones resembling those which were commonly made use of for the substructions and parapets of the Appian Way.

From Minturnæ the *Via Appia* directed its course to the next station at Sinuessa, which is supposed to have been situated on a point of land near the sea coast, under the *Rocca di Mondragone*. From a passage in one of Cicero's Epistles to Atticus, relating one of his journeys from Sinuessa to his country seat at Arpinum, we learn that there was a bridge at Minturnæ, called *Pons Tretius*, at which place a road diverged from the Appia towards Arpinum, from which road it turned off, to the right*. "O casum mirificum! cum ante

* We learn from the following iter of Antonine, that a branch of road issued from the Appia at Minturnæ, and directed its course to Beneventum, through the following stations. A Minturnis Teano mp. xviii.—Alifas xvii.—Telesia xxv.—Benevento xviii.

Incem de Sinuessano surrexissem venissemque
 diluculo ad pontem Tiretium, qui est Minturnis,
 in quo flexus est ad iter Arpinas, obviam fuit
 mihi tabellarius Appiam ad sinistram habentem :”
 and this road, I conclude, was the one mistaken by
 Gesualdo for the Appian Way.

But before I take my leave of this district,
 something must be said about the Liris and the
Sylva Maricæ. This river, which was formerly
 distinguished by the names of Glanis and Liris, is
 now known by that of Garigliano. Its original
 source seems to be near Valmontone; at *l'Isola di*
Sora it receives the streams of the Fibrenus, then
 flows down to Minturnæ, from whence passing
 through the woody regions of Marica, it empties
 its waters in the ocean:—

. delabitur inde
 Vulturnusque celer, nocturnæque editor auræ
 Sarnus, et umbrosæ Liris per regna Maricæ.

And the poet Claudian adds,

. flavæque terens querceta Maricæ
 Liris.

The geographer, also, alludes to the course of
 the Liris, and the sacred groves of Marica. “ Inter
 Formias et Sinuessam sunt Minturnæ, quas per-

fluit Liris amnis: is, ab Apenninis montibus, et Vestino agro delapsus, præter Fregellas, in lucum sacrum exit, infra Minturnas situm, quem religiosissime colunt Minturnenses."

This river has had the characters of *cœruleus* and *taciturnus* attributed to it.

Cœruleus nos Liris amat, quem sylvæ Maricæ
Protegit.

MARTIAL.

Rura, quæ Liris, quietâ
Mordet aquâ, taciturnus amnis.

HORACE.

The same attribute of tranquillity has been given to it by the poet Silius Italicus in the following lines:—

Et Liris nutritus aquis, quæ fonte quieto
Dissimulat cursum, ac nullo mutabilis imbre,
Perstringit tacitas gemmenti gurgite ripas.

These classic writers must have availed themselves of the poetical license, which is allowed them, in their descriptions of the river Liris. I have spent many days on its delightful banks at Sora, where its colour is indeed cœrúlean, but its course most rapid, and every thing but taciturn. At

Minturnæ it flows within a deep bed through a flat country, and is rather turbid than transparent; and it is generally known to swell frequently to so great a height, as to render the ferry impassable; and a short time ago two boats were carried away by the violence of the torrent.

The groves and temple consecrated to the goddess Marica were situated below Minturnæ, and nearer the sea coast. This deity is frequently mentioned by the classic writers, and by Virgil thus ;

. . . . Rex arva Latinus et urbes
Jam senior longâ placidas in pace regebat.
Hunc Fauno et Nymphâ genitum Laurente Maricâ
Accipimus.

Upon which passage his commentator Servius makes the following remark: "Est Marica dea littoris Minturnensium juxta Lirim amnem.

It had been my intention not to deviate at all from the track of the Appian Way, and to have endeavoured to have followed its line through the dreary and marshy tract that lies between the stations of Minturnæ and Sinuessa, and through which, I was informed, the *Via* was still visible. I had made every inquiry with that view, and had

procured guides, and secured lodgings; but the autumnal rains fell with such continued violence, that I was obliged, though unwillingly, to abandon my antiquarian researches, and to prosecute my journey to Naples by the usual travelling road.

I have before stated that the station of Sinuessa was supposed to have been under the *Rocca di Mondragone*, and at the extremity of a mountain, bearing formerly the name of *Mons Massicus*, so celebrated by the Romans for the wines which its territory produced.

Vitiferis latè florebat Massicus arvis,
Miratus nemora, et fulgentes sole racemos;
It montis decus.

On the other side of this mountain the *Falernus Ager* commenced, which rivalled the *Massicus* in the same article of luxury:—

. gravidæ cui nectare vites,
Nullo dant prælis nomen præferre Falerni.

On the banks of the Garigliano I reluctantly parted with my old attendant the Appian Way, which, during so extensive a tract of country had essentially contributed both to my amusement and information. Still ancient *Viæ* attracted my notice

within a mile and a half of the post-house at S. Agata, where I observed, both to the right and left, an old road, directing its course through a modern gateway, and apparently skirting the edge of *Mons Massicus*, in a direction towards the station at *Sinuesa*. In an opposite direction it proceeded to *Suessa Aurunca*, now Sessa; and afterwards to *Teanum Sidicinum*, now Teano, a town and station on the *Via Latina*. It traverses a noble bridge, constructed with brick, and consisting of more than twenty arches, and bearing the name of *Ponte di Ronaco*. This *Via* presents another perfect specimen of Roman workmanship; it measures twelve feet, or upwards, in breadth, and the interval between the *cippi*, or upright stones projecting above the parapet, is ten feet. It enters the town of Sessa at the *Porta del Borgo*, together with another paved way, which I shall describe hereafter.

Suessa was a city of great antiquity, and called *Aurunca*, to distinguish it from *Suessa Pometia*, a town situate on the Pomptine marshes. It still retains many vestiges of former celebrity: numberless inscriptions are dispersed about the streets; and the modern walls of almost each house present fragments of ancient times. The Church of the Vescovado appears to have been constructed with the spoils of some heathen temple; its pavement is of mosaic, and the image of a dog supporting

the vase for holy water deserves attention. The walls of the church adjoining the *portella* bear marks of antiquity ; and at S. Benedetto there are very extensive subterraneous vaults, differing from the many I had lately seen, and apparently made use of for baths or reservoirs, as the aqueduct is very visible : one part of this *souterrain* terminates in three buildings of a semicircular form, and two door-cases of marble still remain, with groves cut into them to admit, as it should seem, a sliding door. This is a peculiarity which I have never before witnessed : these vaults are constructed, like many of the fabrics near Terracina and Mola, with the *opus reticulatum*, and a layer of bricks and tile alternately.

At the convent of S. Giovanni there is another singular piece of antiquity, whose original purport has not yet been properly ascertained ; but it is supposed to have been a *Crypto-porticus*, where people assembled in hot, as well as in rainy weather, to transact their business, as in our exchange. To such uses one of these buildings at Capua has been attributed by San Felice, in his description of that city, “ *Animi causâ hùc Campani patricii ad antemeridianam inambulationem conveniebant, pomeridianasque sessiones ; ubi otiosas diei horas quâvis cæli exclusâ injuriâ transigebant.*” The arches and walls, composed of

large stones, wonderfully united, are in a good state of preservation: the stucco is well executed, and at stated intervals there are pilasters ornamented with stucco. An inhabitant of the convent informed me that on digging beneath the foundation of this building no signs of any pavement could be found; which seems to corroborate the idea of its having formerly been a public walk or exchange. Three sides of the portico remain, but on the fourth are only foundations of large stones; these porticos are open towards the west. At a short distance, but several feet beneath them, are the ruins of a semicircular building, vaulted and stuccoed, which Pratilli imagines to have been a theatre; but I cannot accede to his opinion. The situation of the terrace above is delightful, commanding a view of the fertile vale beneath, which formed a part of the *Vescinus ager*, with the sea at a distance.

The before mentioned *Via* proceeded in its course from Sessa to Teano across the mountains, and I was informed that several fragments of it were still in existence. The other *Via*, which I said entered Sessa by the *Porta del Borgo*, directed itself to the very gate of the post-house at S. Agata, and appears to have followed afterwards nearly the same line as the modern road, the vestiges of its pavement being visible in the next

village: but I could discover no traces of it any farther. I imagine this *Via* having crossed the line of the modern road united itself with the Appia towards the stations of *Urbana* or *Ponte Campano* *.

We now approach the site of the ancient *Casilinum*, which is occupied by the modern city of Capua; it was divided by the river Volturnus, which at the same time separated the Falernian territory from Campania. “Fulvius Casilinum occupat modicis præidiis, quæ urbs Volturno flumine dirempta, Falernum à Campano agro dividit.” The ancient city of Capua is placed by writers of antiquity at the distance of three miles from Casilinum, where the Appian and Latin ways met. *Nobilissimæ viarum sunt Appia, Latina, Valeria: media autem earum est Latina in Appiam incidens apud Casilinum oppidum quod abest à Capuâ XVIII stadia: id est duo millia et CCCLXXV passus: et postea, situm est Casilinum ad Volturnum amnem.*”

At the distance of about three miles from the

* From Sinuessa another road proceeded to Neapolis by the shores of the Mediterranean, leaving Capua on the left. A Sinuessa Literno—m p. xxiv—Cumis vi—Puteolis lxx—Neapoli . x.

modern Capua we recognize the splendid remains of the original city, so renowned for its riches, luxuries, and magnificence, that it gained the title of *Altera Roma*, or a second Rome; the great fertility of its soil has doubtless contributed to the dilapidation of its ancient structures: but many noble buildings, both public and private, have escaped the injuries of time, and exist as testimonies of its former prosperity. The first that occurs is a triumphal arch built with brick, through which the traveller still passes. A little to the left is a noble amphitheatre, forming, in many points of view, a very picturesque object. Adjoining to the left side of the road is a large antique edifice, supposed to have been a *Cryptoporticus*, but now employed as a stable for cavalry. On the other side of the road is a continuation of ruins, which are thickly strewn over the adjoining fields and vineyards.

Thus far have we travelled on or near the course of the *Via Appia*; let us now endeavour to pursue it as far as Beneventum.

Three different itineraries have recorded the stations and *mutationes*, with their intermediate distances, which agree with each other much better than they usually do.

TABULÆ PEVTINGERIANÆ.

CAPVA.

CALATIA.....	VI.
AD. NOVAS.....	VI.
CAVDIO.....	VIII.
BENEVENTO.....	XI.

TOTAL. MP. XXXI.

ITINERARIUM HIEROSOLYMITANUM.

C. CAPVA

MV. NOVAS.....	XII
C. ET MV. CLAVDIIS.....	IX.
C. BENEVENTO.....	XII.

TOTAL. MP. XXXIII.

ITINERARIUM ANTONINI.

CAPVA.

CAVDIS.....	XXI.
BENEVENTO.....	XI.

TOTAL. MP. XXXII.

The course of this *Via*, on leaving the ruins of ancient Capua, is immediately ascertained by two stately sepulchres that exist in a good state of preservation; the one on the right, the other on

the left of the ancient pavement: the former bears the title of the *Conocchia**; the other *Carceri Vecchie*, or the old prisons.

To the intelligent researches of Pratilli we still continue to be indebted for much authentic information respecting the further progress of this celebrated way. By his plan of Capua, with its antiquities, it appears that the *Via Appia* issued from the city through the *Porta Albana*, and pursued its course in an easterly direction. He takes notice of several antique fragments and inscriptions existing in his time at the villages of Curti and Casapulla; which, from these memorials, he supposes stood on the line of the road. Not far from the third mile-stone was a church dedicated to S. Peter, and called *ad silicem*, from its situation on the stoney way.

We now come to Galazia, the *Calatia* of the itinerary, placed at the distance of MP VI. from Capua, but inserted only in the Iter of Peutinger. Pratilli places it between the fifth and sixth miles from Capua, and says, that it retains sufficient evidences of antiquity to retain its ancient site.

* This appellation seems to have been derived from the spiral form of this monument; the word *conocchia* signifying a distaff or spindle.

In proceeding towards the next station, *Ad Novas*, he informs us, that some vestiges of the pavement are to be recognized, not far from Matalone. A little further on was found a milliary, marked VIII, and which, our author says, was preserved in a convent of Franciscans, at a place called Montedecoro, not far distant from the mountains of Cervino, and the *Forchia di Durazzono*, so called to distinguish it from the *Forchia d' Arpajo*: this milliary was thus inscribed.

VIII	}	
AVG . CAES		Augustus Cæsar
DIVI . FIL . P . P .		Divi filius Pater patriæ
FIERI . CVR.		Fieri curavit.

The same author also records another inscription, which is immured in a small house, not far distant from the aforesaid convent and the Appian Way, which with great difficulty he cleaned and copied in the year 1728.

VENERI GENETRICI SAC . AELIA RU-
FILLIA P. FILIA ROGATA PRO SUSCEPTA
PROLE VOT . SOL . ET CUM CL. RUFINO
VIRO . S. DEDICAV. K . APRIL . C . N . COR-
NELIO LENTULO III ET . L . CALPURN .
PISONE II COS.

This very ancient record relates to the year of

Rome 752; when Lentulus Capurnius and Piso were consuls.

Pursuing our line of road we pass the little village of Forchia on the left, where there are some mutilated inscriptions; and beyond the eleventh mile-stone we come to Vico, where there is a magnificent church dedicated to the Virgin, under the title of S. Maria à Vico. We afterwards encounter a village, still bearing the name of La Nova, which was, probably, the *Mutatio ad Novas* mentioned in two of the old itineraries. Many antique fragments have been dug up here, and the remains of an inscription are to be seen in the parish church of S. Nicolo. At about the thirteenth mile-stone several vestiges of the pavement were seen, and medals, vessels of glass, sepulchral lamps, Etruscan vases, &c. were discovered in the year 1744.

We now approach the village of Arpaja, and the commencement of those straits, recorded in history under the title of *Furcæ Caudinæ*. A great difference of opinion has prevailed amongst modern authors respecting the site of *Caudium*, a station on the Appian Way, and distant from Capua MP XXI. according to the numbers of two of the itineraries; but although the precise spot has never been ascertained, yet no doubt has been

entertained of its having been situate in this district; which has been celebrated in history (like the Lake of Thrasymene) for the defeat of the Romans.

The cause of this historical event is thus recorded by Livy. "During the consulate of T. Vetturius and S. P. Posthumius, C. Pontius, son of Herennius, was general of the Samnites for that year; and as the father had justly the character of a person of consummate wisdom, so the son was one of the most considerable warriors, and ablest generals, of his time. When the ambassadors from the Samnites, who had been sent to make restitution to the Romans, returned without success in their negotiations, Pontius addressed his countrymen in a spirited harangue, and recommended hostility. 'War,' said he, 'is always just when it becomes unavoidable, and those who have no hope left them but in their arms, may employ them without offence to religion.' And in a kind of prophetic strain, continued, 'Know for certain, that as in our former war we fought against the gods rather than men, so in this we are now engaging in, we shall fight under the conduct of Heaven, and be guided by its direction.'

"Having uttered this prophecy, he drew out his army, and pitched his camp as covertly as

possible near Caudium ; and hearing that the Roman army under the conduct of the two consuls was encamped at Calatia (*Galazze*), he sent ten soldiers in the habit of herdsmen, with orders to lead their cattle to different places near the Roman outposts, and when they should fall into the hands of their foragers, to agree exactly in asserting that the Samnite legions were in Apulia, had invested Luceria with all their forces, and were like to be soon masters of it. The Romans, having heard other reports of a similar nature, did not hesitate in giving assistance to their allies, and consulted only about the route they should take for that purpose. For there were two roads which led to Luceria ; the one by the coast of the Adriatic sea, which was broad and open, but as it was the safest, it was at the same time farther about : the other through the *Furcæ Caudinæ*, or straits of Caudium, was much shorter. The nature of that place is as follows : there are two deep and narrow passes covered over with woods, and joined together by a continued range of mountains on each side. Between them lies a large, grassy, and well-watered plain, through the middle of which was the road ; but before you can get at it, you must enter in at the first narrow pass, and either return back by the same way you came, or if you will proceed farther, you must make your way through the other pass, yet more strait and impassable than the former.

“ The Romans, having marched their army through a rocky defile, arrived at the plain by one of these *passés* ; but as they advanced towards the other, they found it shut up by trunks of trees laid across, and a heap of large stones raised against them. This convinced them that their enemies had laid a snare for them, and they discovered a body of them on the top of the hill. Wherefore they marched back with all possible dispatch to the other pass through which they had entered, but this they also found barricadoed, and defended by a body of armed men.

“ A general alarm and consternation seized the whole army, and a courier was dispatched to the veteran Herennius, asking his advice on this distressing and trying occasion. He gave it as his opinion, that the Romans should be sent away as soon as possible without any insult or injury, thereby laying this powerful nation under a very strong obligation, and securing their friendship for ever. The son, however, proposed, ‘ that they should all, without exception, be put to the sword.’ After much debate, a middle course was decided upon, less sanguinary indeed, but most highly ignominious to the Roman army. Six hundred hostages were demanded by Pontius, and a time was fixed for delivering them, as well as for disarming the troops, and making them pass under the yoke.

“The fatal hour at length approached: the hostages were ordered to come out of the lines, stripped of their arms, and all their clothes, to their under garments; then they were received and conducted to prison. Next the lictors were ordered to depart from the consuls, and their military cloaks were taken from them. The consuls, almost half naked, were first made to pass under the yoke; after them, the commanding officers according to their rank; and last of all the legions, one after another. During all this time the Samnites in arms stood around, and ridiculed and insulted the Romans as they passed. They also presented their swords in a threatening manner to most of them. Some were wounded, and others killed on the spot, who by returning a fierce look in resentment for the indignities they had suffered, happened to affront the conqueror. Thus they were made to pass under the yoke, and which was, in some respects, more grievous in the sight of their enemies.”

Such is the historical event recorded by Livy as having taken place amidst the defiles of *Caudium*, an event which will naturally recur to the recollection of every classical traveller, whom either chance or curiosity may lead through these straights. Much light is thrown upon this district by a work published at the royal press at

Caserta, and illustrated with views, plans, and descriptions, under the title of *Le Furche Caudine illustrate*. By the places inserted in this work we see the whole extent of the valley of *Caudium*, accurately laid down from actual survey, together with its mountains, entrances, and other appendages.

Let us now compare this classical description of the Roman historian with the situation of the place in modern days. The *natura loci* still remains, as well as all the leading features. The Roman legions entered the valley near Arienzo, where it begins to contract itself, and here we must place the *primæ angustię*, or the first straights. On pursuing their march through the plain in an easterly direction, they found the opposite pass blocked up; here was the *saltus arctior ac impeditior*, described by the historian, and this was on or near the spot where the village of Arpaja now stands. In this unexpected dilemma the legions reversed their course by turning back towards the pass through which they had entered the valley, which they also found blocked up, and their exit prohibited by insuperable difficulties.

The successful result of the Samnite stratagem, which produced such humiliating conse-

quences to the Roman army and their leaders, has been already sufficiently explained.

I viewed this classical spot with eagerness, and read the historian's description of this memorable event with enthusiasm on the spot where it had transpired. There can be no doubt, I think, of the authenticity of the ground; but if I utter my real sentiments, I could almost doubt the possibility of blocking up with stones and trees two defiles, which I found so much more distended than I had reason to expect. The revolution, however, of many centuries may have caused very material changes in the exterior appearance of this valley, and the washings from the hills during so long a period would certainly, in some degree, have tended to fill up the abrupt precipices between the mountains.

The modern names of many of the villages in this district still retain an allusion to *Furcæ Caudinæ*. I have already mentioned that of Forchia; and a little to the north of Arpaja is a hill called *Costa Cauda*, on which are vestiges of ancient buildings; and nearly opposite to this hill, in the plain, some fragments of the Appian pavement are still visible, tending towards Beneventum.

But this celebrated causeway must not be

confounded with the historical event lately mentioned; for although the first construction of it by Appius Claudius, and the introduction of the *Aqua Appia* into Rome, are recorded by Livy in the same chapter and book as the defeat of the Romans by the Samnites, yet the *Via Appia* did not exist at the period of that event, which took place under the consulate of T. Vetturius and Spurius Posthumius, in the year of Rome CDXXXII. whereas the public road and water works were planned by Appius Claudius during his censorship, in the subsequent year of Rome CDXLI.

Leaving the defiles of Caudium, and pursuing my route towards Beneventum, the ancient course of the *Appia* was very satisfactorily ascertained by several magnificent bridges of stone, many of which still exist in a good state of preservation.

BENEVENTUM. The original name of this town was **MALEVENTVM**, and according to ancient writers, owed its foundation to Diomedes the Trojan. It was made a Roman colony in the year of Rome 485, and before the birth of Christ 268 years. "Sempronio Sopho, et Appio Cæcilio, consulibus, Ariminum et Beneventum coloni missi."—Velleius, lib. 1. And most probably on this occasion it changed its name from *Male* to *Bene ventum*. At a later period another colony

was settled there, under the additional title of *Concordia*. "Beneventum muro ducta colonia, Concordia dicta, deduxit Nero Claudius Cæsar."

There are numerous and splendid antiquities still remaining at Beneventum; one of which, a triumphal arch, surpasses any of those in the imperial city of Rome. It was erected to the honour of the Emperor Trajan, who contributed largely to the roads, bridges, and other public buildings in this district. It bears the following commemorative inscription:—

IMP. CÆSARI. DIVI NERVÆ FILIO
 NERVÆ TRAJANO OPTIMO. AUG.
 GERMANICO. DACICO. PONT. MAX. TRIB.
 POTEST. XVIII. IMP VII. COS VI. P. P.
 FORTISSIMO PRINCIPI. S. P. Q. R.

It is very richly decorated with well-sculptured bas reliefs, equal in size and beauty to those which formerly adorned his forum at Rome, and which were removed and newly disposed in the triumphal arch of Constantine. There are also the vestiges of a theatre, now called *Le Grottone*; and of a Crypto-porticus, bearing the name of *Santa Quaranta*. I noticed also a fine basso-relievo, representing the battle of the Amazons,

placed over a fountain near the church of S. Sofia, and the statue of a bull near S. Lorenzo ; a similar effigy is erected upon an antique column near the castle. There is also an ancient bridge, and on the opposite side of the river the remains of various sepulchral monuments, and a fine modern bridge over the river Calore. In the cathedral are some handsome fluted columns of the Ionic order, and near to it are some small Egyptian obelisks. I observed, also, upon a tower, a good bas relief of a boar. In the court of the archiepiscopal palace are various inscriptions, busts, statues, bas reliefs, with other fragments of antiquity, and throughout the whole city we may trace numerous vestiges of Roman antiquity; indeed the walls, houses, and streets present one continued series of inscriptions, bas reliefs, broken columns of granite, &c. &c. Near the ruins of the theatre is the fragment of a very fine column, and some bas reliefs.

When I started from Rome, it was my decided intention to investigate the VIA APPIA along its whole extended line as far as Brundisium ; but the advanced state of the season, the inclemency of the weather, and the ill health of my companion and artist Carlo Labruzzi, obliged me, very reluctantly, to abandon the further prosecution of my intended plan.

Here, therefore, my journal of the Appian Way must end, and with the same concluding lines of the poet Horace:—

. . . . hic longæ fais, chartæque visque.

THAT Appius Claudius was the original founder of the Appian Way, and that the same line retained the name of its founder in the time of Horace, there can be no doubt whatever, as the poet and the itineraries agree in the names of the stations on it. But in later times it seems to have claimed a second founder in the Emperor Trajan; who mended the original pavement, repaired the numerous bridges, and put up new milliaries, which still exist in many places on this line of road, as records of his munificence and zeal for the public good. From this circumstance some confusion has arisen amongst modern writers, who have given the name of VIA TRAJANA to what was in truth the VIA APPIA. This remark alludes particularly to the tract of country between Beneventum and Brundisium, and the mistake has arisen from the following inscription upon a milliary marked VI. “Imp. Cæsar Divi Nervæ F. Nerva Trajanus Aug. Germ. Dacic. Pont. Max. Trib. Pot. XIII. Imp. VI. Cos. v. P. P. viam Benevento Brundisium pecun. sua fecit.” Upon which De Vita, in his *Thesaurus Antiquitatum Beneven-*

tanarum, vol. i. 178, makes the following just remark :—" At ubi Trajanus vias penè omnes in orbe Romano universo muniendas suscepit, tum in aliis plurimis, tum præsertim in Appiâ egregiam illam navavit operam, qua demum facta fuit, ut vetere nomine abjecto, Trajana omnium sermone publicisque monumentis nuncupari cœpisset. Nummos etiam eâ de re cusos quibus Via Trajana inscriptum est."

Disappointed in my intended researches on this *Via*, let me indulge my fancy in procecuting it on paper at least. The following stations are recorded by Antonine, on the road between Beneventum and Brundisium.

Beneventum.—Equotutico M. P. XXI.—Ecas XVIII.—Erdonias XVIII.—Canusio XXVI.—Rubos XXIII.—Butuntos XI.—Barium XII.—Turribus XXI.—Egnatiæ XVI.—Speluncas, XX.—Brundisium XVIII.—Total, MP. CCVI.

ITINERARIUM HIEROSOLYMITANVM.

BRINDISI.—Mansio Spitenaces XIII.—Mutatio ad Decimum XI.—Civitas Leonatiæ X.—Mutatio turres Aurilianas XV.—Mutatio turres Juliana IX.—Civitas Beroes XI.—Mutatio Botontones XI.—Civitas Rubos XI.—Mutatio ad quintumdecimum XV.—Civitas Canusio XV.—Mutatio undecimum

xi.—Civitas Serdonis xv.—Civitas Æcas xviii.—
Mutatio Aquilonis x.—Finis Apuliæ et Campaniæ.
Mansio ad Equum magnum viii.—Mutatio Vicus
Forno Novo xii.—Civitas Benevento x.—Total,
M.P. CCVI.

There was another line of communication between the inland district in which Beneventum is situated, and the maritime parts of *Magna Græcia*, which took a different direction from the first offset, and proceeded to *Hydruntum*, or *Tarentum*, from whence a road led to *Brundisium*. The stations on it are thus laid down by Antonine.

ITER A BENEVENTO HYDRUNTUM. M. P. CLXV.

BENEVENTUM.—Eclano, m. p. xv.—Sub Romula xxi.—Ponte Aufidi xxii.—Venusio xviii.—Ad Silvianum xx.—Sub Lupatia xxi.—Canales xiii.—Hydrunto xxv.—Total M. P. CLV.

ITER A BENEVENTO TARENTUM, M. P. CLIV.

Eclano M. P. xv.—Sub Romula xxi.—Ponte Aufidi xxii.—Venusia xviii.—Silvium xx.—Blera xiii.—Sub Lupatia xiv.—Canales xiii.—Tarento xx.—Total, CLVI.

The distance from *Brundisium* to *Tarentum*, *ad littus*, or by the sea coast, was M. P. XLIIII.

The road from Brundisium to Hydruntum, or Otranto, was **LIPIAS** M. P. XXV.—**HYDRUNTO** M. P. XXV.—Total, M. P. L.

My own personal researches on the Appian Way have hitherto extended only to Beneventum; and there is little probability of my ever accomplishing the remaining part of this interesting journey: but the line of route which I have extracted from the ancient itineraries may, at some future period, prove useful to a younger and more adventurous traveller. His best guides, through the unfrequented districts of Apulia and Magna Græcia, will be the following books:—

CLUVERIUS—"Italia antiqua." Folio; Lugd. Batav. 1624.

PRATILLI—"La Via Appia descritta da Roma á Brindisi." Folio; Napoli, 1745.

GESUALDO—"Osservazioni sopra la Storia della Via Appia dà Pratilli." 4to. Napoli, 1754.

"Le Forche Caudine illustrate." Folio; Caserta, 1778.

JOURNEY OF HORACE FROM ROME TO BRUNDISIUM, ON THE APPIAN WAY.

HITHERTO I have considered this interesting line of road as an antiquary and artist. I have endeavoured to illustrate its antiquities, and point out the natural beauties that accompany it. I shall now exhibit its course in a more classical point of view; and with such companions as Mæcenas, Virgil, and Horace, I flatter myself that a repetition of the journey will neither prove tedious nor unamusing.

This journey to Brundisium, which gave rise to the poet's entertaining narrative, originated from the desire of effecting a reconciliation between Octavius Cæsar and Mark Antony, who had long been rivals for power and empire. Mæcenas was the chief promoter of this friendly plan, and most probably persuaded Horace, the mutual friend of Octavius and himself, to join the party, and add his interest to that of their other friends.

The poet quitted Rome in company with He-

liodorus, a learned rhetorician, and rested the first night at Aricia (now La Riccia), where they were not very well accommodated.

“Egressum magnâ me excepit Aricia Româ
Hospitio modico : rhetor comes Heliodorus,
Græcorum longè doctissimus.”

With Heliodorus, who by far possess'd,
More learning than the tribe of Greeks profess'd,
Leaving imperial Rome, I took my way
To poor Aricia, where that night I lay.

From thence he continued his journey to *Appii Forum*, which derived its name from Appius Claudius, the founder of the celebrated *Via Appia*, on which this place was situated. Here passengers embarked on board vessels, which conveyed them on a canal, called *Decennovium*, to the neighbourhood of Terracina; and here our travellers had, doubtless, good reason to complain of the badness of the water, the croaking of the frogs, and the impertinence of the boatmen. How humorously has the poet described his adventures at this halting place!

“ inde FORUM APPI
Differtum nautis, cauponibus atque malignis.
Hic ego, propter aquam, quodd erat teterrima, ventri
Indico bellum, cœnantes haud animo æquo
Expectans comites.”

To *Forum Appii* thence we steer, a place
 Stuff'd with rank boatmen, and with vintners base.
 The water here was of so foul a stream,
 Against my stomach I a war proclaim,
 And wait, though not with much good humour, wait,
 While with keen appetites my comrades eat.

In the same vein of good humour, notwithstanding the privation of supper, the poet continues his narration of the nightly scenes that ensued on the passengers embarking.

" sam nox inducere teris
 Umbras, et cœlo diffundere signa parabat.
 Tum pueri nautis, pueris convicia nautæ
 Ingerere. Huc appelle; trecentos inseris; ohe!
 Jam satis est. Dum æs exigitur, dum mula ligatur
 Tota abit hora. Mali culices ranæque palustres
 Avertunt somnos: Absentem ut cantat amicam
 Multâ prolutus vappâ nauta, atque viator
 Incipit; ac missæ pastum retinacula mulæ
 Nauta piger saxo religat, stertitque supinus.
 Jamque dies aderat, nîl quum procedere lintrem
 Sentimus; donec cerebrosus prosilit unus,
 Ac mulæ nautæque caput lumbosque saligno
 Fuste dolat. Quartâ vix demum exponimur horâ."

The night o'er earth now spread her dusky shade,
 And through the heavens her starry train display'd
 What time, between the slaves and boatmen rise
 Quarrels of clamorous rout. The boatman cries,
 "Step in, my masters;" when with open throat,
 "Enough, you scoundrel! will you sink the boat!"